THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 160,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1903 VOL. LXVIII, NO. 28

New York City Planning for a Stupendous Work of Architectural Art

HENRY HORNBOSTEL'S PLANS FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF A GROUP OF NEW MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS ON THE NORTH AND EAST SIDES OF CITY HALL PARK.

New York, July 4.—It is the suggestion of Ohio cities, perhaps, that has led to the latest plan for the glorification of New York city. The idea of grouping city buildings into a plan of grand symmetry has been agitating Cleveland for a dozen years or so, and Toledo has talked of it a good deal lately. Now comes New York to the front with a stupendous scheme of the kind.

Rising 650 feet above the curb line and containing 45 stories, an enormous campanile, to be devoted to office use, is the most striking feature of the set of drawings presented to the board of estimate and apportionment by Bridge Commissioner Lindenthal for the proposed group of new municipal buildings to be erected on the Chambers street front of the City Hall park and on the site of the present bridge terminal.

This tower is designed by Henry Hornbostel, who prepared the plans to form the inner corner of the group. As designed it stands in Centre street, opposite the present Hall of Records, on the site of the Staats-Zeitung, and extending from Chambers street to Duane street. From the base to the line of the 35th story it rises as a straight granite shaft, 120 feet square. From this point, which is relieved by four turrets at the corners, it extends upward in the form of a pyramid roof, not unlike that of the Washington Life building, at Broadway and Liberty street.

Surrounded as it is by four small massive piles of granite masonry, each eight stories in height and similar in design to the present Hall of Records, the effect, as viewed from the interior of the court, is unusually attractive.

So hearty and universal were the comments of approval expressed by the city officials who saw the plans, that there seems to be little doubt the plans will be adopted as submitted, and no time will be lost in undertaking the work.

With the exception of Controller Grout, every member of the board of estimate and appointment expressed approval of the plans. The controller declined to say whether he favored the plans or would oppose them. He sat in silence during the reading of Mr. Lindenthal's letter to the board, and during the oral explanation of the plans by the commissioner.

Jacob A. Cantor, president of the Borough of Manhattan, said the plans were far more comprehensive than he had expected, and provided for a complete solution of the congestion of traffic at the Brooklyn bridge, and the City Hall station of the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad lines, doing away with the unsightly stations which have disgraced the east side of City Hall park for so long. In addition, he said the construction of the buildings would be the means of saving the city a large sum of money expended annually for rent.

Louis F. Haffen, president of the Borough of the Bronx, who is the only Tammany member of the board, was as enthusiastic as the fusion members.

"The city," he said, "should have done this long ago. The idea of a city of the wealth and standing of New York housing its departments in a ramshackle old building or scattering them all over the city is not pleasant. I am in favor of a plan of this sort, for a city with the wealth of New York should have the most beautiful municipal buildings it is possible for architects to design."

Mayor Low, who was equally pleased with the plans, did not care to commit himself as to what his official action would be, but he was gratified by the expressions of approval by his colleagues in the board. He said he was certain that under the McCarren act the city had full power to proceed with the building. He added that the question was one of such importance that it would have to be considered carefully at future meetings of the board, after the plans and the report of Mr. Lindenthal had been printed.

The estimated cost of the entire group, including the two buildings to be erected in Chambers street west of the Hall of Records, is $30,000,000. The cost of the buildings to be erected on the east side of the park, however, extending from the building line of the Pulitzer building to Duane street and including the campanile, is estimated at $9,250,825. It is probable that this section of the group will be authorized in the near future, since it includes the solution of the traffic problem on the ideas suggested by the mayor in his letter on March 27.

The lower three floors and the basement of the east section of these buildings are to be used exclusively as terminal stations for the subway, surface, elevated and Brooklyn traffic. The reasons for this were summed up by Mr. Lindenthal in his report to the board as follows:

"When the presently planned transportation lines are completed another 150,000,000 passengers must be accommodated, or about 300,000,000 passengers in all. It is now and will be for a long time the most densely traveled spot on the face of the globe."

Referring to the problem to be solved in meeting this exigency, Mr. Lindenthal said:

"A station problem, therefore, at this point presents unprecedented conditions and difficulties, for which I believe a good solution has been found in the plans herewith submitted to you.

"The engineering and transportation questions were, however, not the only thing to be considered.

"The entrance to the Brooklyn bridge has long been a disgraceful eyesore—a collection of dingy, makeshift structures. Every one feels that the pride of the city cannot suffer then to remain.

"The new city hall station can be made the means for correcting this evil. To that end the architectural features of the station were carefully studied, and an attempt is made in the plans submitted to you to bring them into aesthetic harmony with the architecture of the new Hall of Records—an immediate neighbor.

"The grandeaur of the idea is shown in the plans submitted to you—the Bridge station, with the campanile as a department office building on the right, the Hall of Records at one end, the new court house at the other, the new municipal building in the centre between them, and the old, venerable city hall in the centre of City Hall park, from which every other building is removed. The whole forms a scheme of architectural magnificence rivalling the famous Place de la Concorde in Paris, Trafalgar square in London, the Schloss-Platz in Berlin, or the Rathhaus Platz in Vienna, and has more than twice the area of any one of them.

"It would be a great mistake to design the architecture of the new bridge station independently of the future architectural fate of City Hall park. The time for the consideration of some such scheme as here outlined seems to have arrived. If the plan of the Campanile and the other buildings on the north side of City Hall park is adopted, they should be subjects of an architectural competition.

"The Bridge station, which extends into the base of the Campanile, and which, with office floors, has a height equalling that of the new Hall of Records, is a most urgent necessity, and should be built and completed simultaneously with the new Manhattan bridge—that is, within three years. That would require the work on the foundations to be commenced without delay, because, as the work must be carried on without interrupt on to traffic, the speed will be only half that possible with an entirely new building."

While the Campanile is designed to stand on the north side of Chambers street, the southern wing of this section is to be connected with the tower by building an arcade over Center street. The train sheds for the Third and Second avenue elevated lines and for the Brooklyn Bridge trains will extend from the rear of this building, and cannot be seen by persons in the park or approaching from Broadway or Park row.

The plans for the basement of the terminal building provide for twelve additional stairways leading to the subway station and ten stairways leading to the elevated railroad platforms.

WHERE EVEN FASHION FAILS.

Time was, dear Daphne, not so long ago,
When cold Hygeia's logical crusaders,
Each armed with (imitation) Cupid's bow,
And breathing bitter scorn on Love's free traders,
Bade to Affection's prompting stern defiance,
And cursed all kissing in the name of Science.

Not long the strife—we know, dear maid, who won—
Love, as at locksmiths, laughs at Sanitation;
That fight was ended sooner than begun;
"To arms," we cried, "for Love and Osculation."
And, as we charged their forces, "at the double,"
Their strength collapsed, as doth the punctured bubble.

But now, alas! they claim a new ally!
The anti-Amorists and foes to passion
Now wave with pride another flag on high,
And urge allegiance to the sway of Fashion,
That mighty lord of feminine dominions
Who rules his realm by "other folks' opinions."

P. S.—(By Daphne):
Ah, troubled soul, fear not, though Fashion rule
(And that he will is fair to be admitted)—
We who have learnt in Cytheree's school
Shall find a means by which he'll be outwitted;
Laws must be kept, but let not that displease you;
You shall transgress, provided no one sees you.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

JUST A REMINDER.

Could a man but be a baby
For a little while each day,
Could he say when comes the gloaming,
"I have had enough of play—
Take me, arms of her who bore me,
Soothe the worries all away;
Tuck me in and
Croon above me
Words that prove you'll
Always love me.
Hold my restless, play-worn fingers
In your own so restful, strong,
While your lips breathe forth the cadence
Of some old, sweet evensong."

Brother, you may drop your burden
At the closing of the day;
In the Father's eyes your labors
Are but prattling babies' play;
And He longs to show His mercy
And to soothe your cares away.
Hear that soft voice
Croon above you:
"Peace, my careworn
Child, I love you."
Then the arms called Everlasting
Slip beneath you—tender, strong,
And your tired heart ceases sighing,
While your lips send forth a song.

—Baltimore American.

THREE OF A KIND.

One-half the world wonders how the other half can live as well as it does.

It is said that men are as clay in women's hands. This may explain why some men are bricks.

Because a man won't drink water do not run for a doctor, thinking he has hydrophobia. He may be a Kentucky colonel.—Chicago Tribune.

The Important Part Missing.

"Gosh dern, Mary!" said the bride's father, "I guess you'd better git married ag'in."

"Law! What is the matter, paw?"

"Why, the paper says the ceremony went through without a hitch."—Indianapolis Sun.

Mogadore's Quaint Industry.

Did you ever hear of Mogadore? No, not the seaport on the coast of Morocco, in Africa, but a little village lapped in the hills of Summit county, Ohio. Probably not. But this little Buckeye hamlet has been for a quarter of a century the seat of an industry whose product is sold not only in every country store in the United States—and in the cities as well—but is exported to every part of the world where men smoke pipes.

This industry is the manufacture of stoneware pipes—the kind that is fitted with a cane stem. Fully five-sixths of this particular kind of tobacco pipes in the world are manufactured in Mogadore, at a little plant which gives steady employment to over fifty men and women, boys and girls.

The hills of Summit county contain an abundance of clay suited for making various kinds of pottery. There are, at different points, large plants devoted to the manufacture of sewer pipe, tile, and other clay products. The hills among which Mogadore nestles contain an abundance of the clay from which these tobacco pipes are made.

After being dug and hauled to the manufactory, the process begins by grinding it in a clay mill until it is perfectly smooth. Then it is put through a machine which drives it out in a long roll, somewhat like a sausage. The clay is a clear yellow or buff in color. These rolls are cut into two-inch lengths, each of which is converted into a pipe. These lengths are technically called "wads."

These wads next go to the "punchers." A wad is placed in a machine, and at a stroke it is formed into the bowl of a pipe. This is very quick work, and an experienced operator easily turns out 16,000 bowls in one day. But these bowls have ragged bits of clay adhering to them. So they are passed to tables, at which are seated girls, called finishers. Each has a grain sack fastened across her lap, and a sharp knife. The superfluous bits of clay are removed with the knife, and the bowl is then rubbed on the grain sack until it is smooth. One girl can finish them as rapidly as a puncher can make them, which speaks well for the manual dexterity acquired.

The pipes are next dried, and then burned in a kiln. For this purpose they are placed in saggers, which are simply hollow cylinders of burned clay, punched full of round holes. Each sagger is filled with pipe-bowls, and then piled in the kiln. The burning process occupies about 48 hours. A short time before the fire is allowed to go out, a quantity of common salt is thrown in. This gives the "glaze," or gloss on the surface of the pipes.

The burning operation is the most important part of the process, and is a trade in itself. It requires much experience to determine the proper degree of heat, upon which the color, gloss, smoothness and hardness of the product depend.

The cane of which the stems are made comes from the south. It is received in bundles, each cane being five feet long. These are cut into proper lengths for stems by circular saws, the cut being made at the joints of the cane. The stems next go to a machine which sharpens the end. The stems are then placed in a "tumbler"—a great wooden drum, which is revolved by steam power, and in this the stems are polished.

Many stems are curved, and this is done by placing a long row of stems on a grooved block of wood. An iron tube reaches the length of the row. A red-hot iron bar is inserted in the tube, and the heat and pressure bends the cane to the shape of the grooves. Then the bowls and stems are ready for shipment. The demand is steady, and the small competition makes the Mogadore enterprise a very profitable one.

S. S. KNABENSHUH.

AMERICAN DUCHESS A WELL-DRESSED WOMAN

The Duchess of Marlborough is recognized now as one of the best dressed women in England. She did not have this reputation when she first emigrated from America. Distinction both of dress and manner grew upon her. Recently at the Royal Academy she was the most aristocratic and well-dressed woman there. Her grace moved about the rooms leisurely, chatting with an American friend, and it was noticeable that no matter in what room she was she could be distinguished easily from all the others. Her small, well-shaped head, rose gracefully above the crowds in front of the pictures.

Oddly enough, the duchess wore a costume which on some one else might have appeared almost matronly. It was brown silk. Can anything carry with it, per se, a more definite idea of staid respectability than brown silk? And yet this same brown silk dress, made up with a stiff little American-like coat, a stupendously high collar and a white chiffon vest, was a most stunning dress. The duchess' height was accentuated by the length of the stitched, tight-fitting skirt, which boasted a brave expanse of train. The brown hat which accompanied the shit was a soft, fine straw, with hardly any trimming on it. Its one adornment consisted of a big bunch of red tulle. It was all very Frenchy and chic. Candor compels the admission, indeed, that both dress and hat, like most of her grace's clothes, were born and raised in Paris.—New York Press.

WOMEN PREACHERS IN HOLLAND

Sleepy old Holland has been stirred as she has not been for years by the women who want to preach in her pulpits. A Miss Crewer, recently honored with the degree of doctor of philosophy, petitioned the general synod of the Dutch Reformed church for admission to the ranks of pastors. The debate upon her petition attracted attention in every city, town and village in the country, for hundreds of women were waiting to follow in Miss Crewer's footsteps. The synod numbers 19 members, and of these nine voted for Miss Crewer's admission and 10 against it. But Miss Crewer and her followers are by no means dismayed, and they will try, try again.

In Hostile Red

A ROMANCE OF THE MONMOUTH CAMPAIGN

By J. A. ALTSHELER
Author of "In Circling Camps" "The Sun of Saratoga," "A Herald of the West," etc.

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CHAPTER XXX.

THE DEFENCE OF THE GUN.

Marcel and I, with some others, were moved presently to the outskirts with the skirmishers. We lay among some trees by the roadside, and in the road one of our cannon with its complement of men was stationed to drive back a large body of the British troops which threatened us on that wing. We did not have to wait long for the attack. The heavy red squares of the English appeared, pressing down the road. Then the gun, a beautiful bronze twelve-pounder, became active, and the men who fought it were full of zeal.

They fired for a time, working rapidly, skilfully, and without friction, like a perfect machine, only the sergeant in command speaking, his short, sharp orders snapping out like the cracking of a whip. The faces of all were impassive, save for the occasional flash of an eye when a shot beat its fellows. The gun was alive now, pouring a steam of missiles from its bronze throat, the British replying with both cannon and muskets.

Presently the men fell back a little with the gun, until they came to a hillock, and then unlimbered again just beyond the crest, where they were somewhat sheltered. They seemed to think that the new position was good, and they would fight where they were. Ross, the sergeant in command, a tall, thin Jerseyman with an impassive face, gave the order to unlimber the cannon, and the six horses dragged the limber to the proper distance in the rear. At an almost equal distance in the ear of the limber stood the caisson, also with its six horses. The chief of caisson, a short, stout man, was behind the limber ready to supply ammunition when needed, his face calm, his nerves unmoved by the roar and blaze of the combat, which rolled towards him in a flaming curve, tipped with steel.

There were thirteen men with the gun and caisson, and the eyes of all were on Sergeant Ross, who commanded it, a man worthy of his post and fit for battle. The twelve horses stood in the rear. We were still near them among the trees by the roadside, firing our rifles, as we could hear the few words that they said.

"We must stay here," resumed Sergeant Ross to the corporal, his gunner, a tall, thin Jerseyman like himself and as calm and impassive. The corporal looked at the heavy squares pressing forward as if to crush them, listened a moment to the swell of the battle, but said nothing. The men were at work already, serving in silence.

There had been no lull in the combat, and the advancing British line looked like a red wave of fire. A shell burst over the men around the gun, and a fragment struck the lead horse of the limber chest in the neck. The animal uttered a single neigh of pain, and then let his head drop, while the blood poured from his wound. His eye expressed melancholy and resignation precisely like that of a stricken veteran. He fell softly in a few moments, and died.

The battle was coming very near, and made many threats. The reserve men cut the gear of the dead horse, dragged his body aside, and replaced him with one of the six from the caisson. They did this without comment, and the sergeant and the gunner took no notice.

"To your posts!" called Sergeant Ross. His men sprang instantly to position. No. 7 took a charge of shot and powder from the limber chest and passed it to No. 5, who handed it to No. 2. No. 2 inserted it in the gun, while No. 1 rammed it home. The gunner took aim at the black mass of the British army, red at the crest with flame. Sergeant Ross gave the command to fire, and No. 4 obeyed. The twelve-pound shot rushed through the air, but though watching and eager to see, the men could not tell what damage it had done. The advancing line was hidden at that moment by the floating smoke and the flash of firing. Those at the gun bent to their work. No. 1 ran his sponge into the black muzzle, swabbed out the barrel, and No. 2 inserted a fresh charge. These impassive men seemed to show no fear; they loaded and fired as if unconscious of the showers of balls and bullets.

The British army pushed on, and its line of battle converged nearer, but the men at the gun were still without emotion. This machine, whose parts were human beings, worked in a beautiful way, and we admired them. Again the cannon was alive, pouring forth its rapid stream of shot.

"We must drive 'em back!" said Sergeant Ross.

"We'll blow 'em to hell with this twelve-pounder," said the corporal.

He patted the gun, a polished piece kept in perfect order. They fired again, and the shattered British line crumpled up before the rage of the twelve-pounder, which was pouring its fire into it, faster and faster; the rows had already become thinner at that point, the bulk of the force turning aside against the heavier Continental battalions. The hopes of the men with the gun rose.

"We'll mow 'em down," said No. 1, the sponger and rammer, a boy of 20.

They showed feeling at last, and their faces brightened up. They were young, in fact, boys rather than men; the oldest of them was under 25, and the youngest was not more than 17.

The battle veered a little, and thundered to right and left; but the thinner line in front of the gun was still advancing, and its muskets threatened. A battery, a little distance in its rear, threw shot over its head; but the regular and precise work of the men was not disturbed.

"Depress that gun a bit!" said Ross to the corporal, in his sharp, snapping voice. It was done. The discharge that followed swept down a row of advancing men in red. The gunner smiled, and the captain of the gun nodded approvingly. The cannoneers said nothing, but No. 7 passed another cartridge.

A shell screamed through the air, took off Sergeant Ross' head and passed on. The corporal made no comment, but joined the duties of captain of the gun to his own duties as gunner. The regularity and precision of the work was not disturbed for a moment. The gun had aroused more attention in the British lines, and it became necessary to silence it and destroy the men who served it. It was merely a small incident in the course of a great battle, but the gun had become an obstacle.

"They know we are here," said the corporal to the new gunner, a faint smile appearing on his brown face.

"Yes, and they are throwing us bouquets," replied the gunner, as a shower of bullets flew over their heads.

There was a crash in their ears, a blaze of light like that struck by steel, and the cannon toppled over. The four men nearest it fell to the ground, three sprang up quickly; but the fourth, who was No. 5, a cannoneer, lay still and dead. A reserve man instantly took his place. The others ran anxiously to the cannon. They paid no attention to the dead man. The wounded gun was of far more importance than many men.

"The wheel's smashed! No harm beyond that!" said the corporal. Then he shouted,—

"Change wheels!"

The rubbish was dragged away, the extra wheel, provided for such cases, was brought as by another turn of the perfect machine from its place on the caisson, and fitted on the axle. No. 4, a cannoneer, was killed by a bullet while they were doing it; but the second reserve man took his place, and the battery went on with its work as well as ever.

The gun was fired rapidly again, and the men saw that the effect was good; the red line of their enemy had been shattered once more. The corporal glanced a little to the left, and said, in an unchanged voice:

"A cavalry charge is coming; stand steady!"

The red line of infantry was suddenly blotted out, and in its place a line of horsemen rose out of the smoke. They were riding at a gallop, firing from their pistols, their sabres ready for the swinging blow when the charge was driven home, a swelling wave, edged with fire and steel. It was a glittering and magnificent sight.

The boys about the gun looked anxious at the sight of the cavalry, but the corporal was calm.

"Load with grape, triple charges!" he said, and his voice cracked louder and sharper than ever.

The grape, triple charges, was rammed into the twelve-pounder, and the wonderful machine that handled the gun increased its speed. The British cavalry galloped into a stream of fire. The gun was hidden from them by the incessant blaze and smoke of its discharges, and the triple loads of grape whizzed among them, killing horses and horsemen, destroying the precision of their ordered lines, crumpling up those in front, and heaping the dead in the way of those behind. But the unslain horsemen galloped on, and always before them roared the engine of death, the gun, and always about them whistled the showers of grape. Presently they were into the flame and the smoke, and before them rose the gun and its detachment.

"Stretch prolonge ropes!" shouted the corporal to his men.

The drivers cracked their whips over the horses, and whirled the caisson and the limber chest about, bringing them, horses and all, into line with the piece, and in a moment, heavy ropes were stretched from the cannon to the limber chest, and from the limber chest to the caisson, and the fighting men were crouching in their appointed positions between the wheels, and around the gun, holding in hand their pistols and artillery swords, short, heavy weapons with which they could slash as with axes. The cavalry company was charging upon a breastwork held by an armed force.

"Let 'em have it with the pistols!" cried the corporal to his men.

The pistols began to crack, and more holes appeared in the charging lines of horsemen. When a trooper was hit hard in the breast or shoulder, up went his hands, and he fell back from his horse; if struck in the limbs, he fell forward and rolled off. Some horses that had lost their riders kept place in the charge and galloped on. Two or three others turned to one side, and ran about, neighing with fear and alarm, but would not leave the field. All sprang aside when they came to a wounded or dead man lying on the ground.

The cavalry company was not large, and many saddles were empty before it smashed into the gun and its defenders. Then a terrible tumult arose. There was a confused melee of rearing horses, men leaning in the saddle, firing with pistols and slashing with sabres. Other men, brown and wiry, reaching over and bending forward among the wheels, striking upward with short heavy swords, killing horses and riders, and darting about like Indians, evading alike the hoofs of the horses and the slashes of the horsemen. There was a sickening whir of steel cutting through flesh, the gasp of last and hard-drawn breaths, and the sound of falls. The horses became entangled among the ropes, and stumbled over the gun and caisson, throwing their riders to the earth. The sinewy forms of their enemies slipped in and out like snakes, escaping the blows aimed from above, but steadily deepening the stains on their own red swords. Shouts, cries, and the stamp of horses' feet came from the whirling ball of fire and smoke, which began presently to throw forth men and horses. The cavalrymen who still rode, galloped away, and those who were on foot now, followed. Many of the horses were riderless, and they joined others that ran up and down the field, always keeping the battle in view. Then the ball split asunder entirely, and each half began to shred off in fragments; the dying combat, and the men, the living and the dead, rose out of it. The ground over which they had fought was a soaking red mire, and the wheels of cannon, caisson, and limber were sunk deep in it. But the cavalry had been beaten; entangled in the breastwork of the gun and its equipment and the prolonge ropes, they had been unable to withstand the slashing and the thrusting of the short artillery swords, and those who lived fled to the main line of their army, knowing their defeat and not seeking to hide it. A trumpet sounded the recall, and the riderless horses, ceasing their restless race to and fro on the field, fell into line like the veterans they were, and followed the bugler back to the army which owned them.

The men about the gun may have enjoyed their victory; but they gave no sign, and the seven who were left, four having fallen, were reloading as if nothing had happened to interrupt the regular firing of their one gun battery. No. 1, the sponger and rammer, had been killed by a pistol-shot. No. 2 had taken his place, his own place being taken in turn by No. 3, and so on, each moving up a step in the promotion of death. There were no reserve men now, and the force at the caisson was reduced. The corporal was bleeding from a sabre-cut on the head; but he took no notice of it, nor did the men comment on the appearance of his face, which was dyed red. Such things had grown common.

"We gave 'em hell that time," said the corporal.

"And we can do it again," said he who had been No. 2, but now was No. 1.

The men, though saying nothing, began to feel their victory. They were making a great fight and they knew it. Their beloved cannon was excelling itself. They patted the barrel and the wheels, and ran their hands along the shining bronze, saying, "Good old boy!" and "Well done!" The prolonge ropes were taken down, the limber chest and caisson were sent back to the rear, and the great one gun battery again went into action.

"Aim at that mass of infantry across the hill there," said the corporal, and the shot was placed in the appointed spot.

The fire of many British guns was turned upon this cannon which had become most annoying, stinging like a wasp. The defeat of the cavalry furnished mortification, too, and the necessity to silence the gun and annihilate its detachment grew more imperative. A sleet of lead and iron beat about it. A hot shot struck the limber chest, and a volcano of fire and smoke, accompanied by a terrific explosion, gushed up. Pieces of iron and steel and oaken wood whirled through the air, and for a few moments both men and horses were blinded by the dazzling burst of flame.

The limber chest was no longer there, but a deep hole appeared in the earth where it had been, and the space about was strewed with old iron. It had been blown up by the hot shot, and the corporal, who was taking charges from the chest, and three horses were blown up with it. The other horses, torn loose from their gear and chest, had run away, bleeding. The new driver of the caisson cracked his whip over the heads of his horses, and whirled the limber into the place of the limber destroyed. The chief of caisson proceeded to supply ammunition to the gun, which did not slacken its industry.

The main battle rolled a little further away, and the horses and the gun formed a projection of the American line extending into the British. But the nature of the ground on either side, and the occupation furnished by our army to the bulk of the British troops, protected their flanks. The danger lay directly in front of them.

The gun was getting hot, and they were forced to let it cool a little.

The corporal watched the enemy, while his gun rested. He never turned his eyes towards his comrades, knowing they would do their duty.

"They advance slowly," he said to the new No. 1.

"They do not like the kisses of old Hammer and Tongs here," replied No. 1, patting the gun.

"Is that sponge burnt out?" asked the corporal.

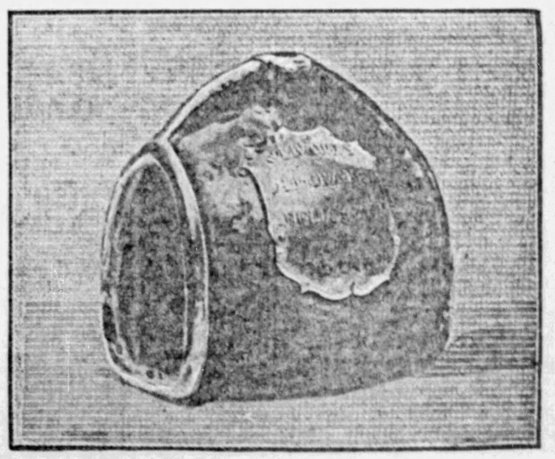
No. 1 did not reply.

"Why don't you answer?" asked the corporal, a little impatiently.

"He's quit talking," said Acting No. 2.

The corporal did not ask, as he knew there could be only one reason for No. 1's inability. A bullet had passed through the man's heart, and he had died gracefully and without noise. All the men moved up another step, but both gun and the caisson were shorthanded. They were too few now to have repulsed a second

MEMENTO OF OLIVER CROMWELL



Recently at a sale of old and historic silver a rare relic of Oliver Cromwell was brought to light. This is the Lord Protector's silver mounted "black jack," which is said to have been carried by him during his many wars. Cromwell's name and quality are engraved upon a silver plate—"Olivarius Del Gra., Riep. Anglaise, Scotiae et Hiberniae."

A "black jack," be it known, is a capacious drinking cup, formerly made of waxed leather, as in this instance, but now manufactured from thin metal, the outside being japanned black, except the edge which is left bright, in imitation of the ancient leathern "black jacks" with silver rims.

Cromwell's drinking vessel is smaller than the ordinary receptacle of the kind, and, although it has necessarily suffered from time and wear, it is remarkably well preserved.

cavalry charge; but, luckily for them, the second charge was not forthcoming. Infantry and guns alone were before them.

"Begin firing!" said the corporal.

The silent Jerseyman who was chief of caisson passed the charges, and in a moment the deep note of the gun blended with the surge and roar of the battle. Shot followed shot. The machine was reduced, but no change was apparent in the quanity or quality of its work.

"The old gun can still talk good English," said the corporal, with intense satisfaction.

A fragment of grape cut him in half. The chief of caisson was promoted to the command of the gun, and took his new office without friction or delay. Six men with such a willing and experienced cannon could yet hold eloquent converse with their enemy. Still there were disadvantages. The force at the limber was so small that the charges were handled with difficulty, and the firing speed was reduced. The hostile line of battle was pressing alarmingly near, and, moreover, it had begun at last to converge on the flanks of the gun. Although we with our rifles were protecting them as much as we could, one of the reserve men looked behind him and spoke of retreat.

"This gun is tired of retreating," said the new captain. "It stays right here, and we stay with it."

Fierce and defiant, the rapid note of the twelve-pounder boomed out.

A minute later the new wheel that had been supplied to it from the caisson was smashed like its predecessor by a round shot; to fill its place, they took off the hinder part of the caisson, leaving it a cripple, and put it on the gun, which became again as good good as new.

The fire of the twelve-pounder was undiminished.

"We still hold 'em back; we've won our day's pay and perhaps a little more," remarked the new captain, rather in a tone of soliloquy than address.

The balance of pay was never collected. A whiff of grape exterminated him and the man who stood nearest him, and the gun had only four assistants in its work. Two of these four men were wounded, and they might have thought of retreat; but a shot struck the caisson, blew it up, killed the drivers, and all the horses except two. It was no longer possible to carry away the gun and the three men who were left would not abandon it to the enemy.

The surviving horses hovered near, turning about in a small circle.

The man who had been No. 5, a cannoneer, was the senior, and took command. He was wounded, but he lost little blood and concealed the hurt.

"Shall we run?" asked one of his comrades.

"One more shot for good count!" he replied.

They aimed with deliberation, though the balls and bullets rained around them. The cannoneer chose the densest red of the advancing mass, and sent the shot straight to the mark. Before the smoke from the discharge sank, three British shells burst, almost simultaneously, among the last defenders, and when the smoke cleared no one was standing there. The gun, blown from its wheels and torn open at the breech, was useless forever.

CHAPTER XXXI.

A BATTLE AND AN ANSWERED QUESTION.

The gun and its defenders were gone, but the heavy British force had been held off our flank long enough to suit our purpose. Our line, during the interval, had extended itself in such a manner that now it could not be surrounded, and we resumed our original place in the centre, where the battle was increasing.

The columns of smoke before us rose and broadened, the flashes of fire that shot through it increased and twinkled in thousands. The shouting came more distinctly to our ears, and the drifting smoke made the dense, tremulous heat more oppressive. I knew that Charles Lee commanded our engaged division, and, having in mind the talk at the council fire, I was uneasy. If only Wayne or Green were there!

The cloud of fire and smoke suddenly began to move towards us, and the shouting grew louder. The battle was shifting its face, and approaching us. It had but one meaning, and that was the retreat of the Americans. A universal groan arose from our ranks.

"It can't be! It can't be!" shouted Marcel, and he swore.

But it was. Across the fields came our men in full flight, with Charles Lee himself, thrice-accursed traitor, at their head. All the world knows how he ordered his own men to flee, when they were winning the victory, and it need be told to no one what such a movement would mean to an army in the height of a battle. I could have wept for despair at this lost opportunity, at this useless flight which might mean our own destruction. On streamed the fugitives, and suddenly a great man on a great horse galloped forward to meet them. Everybody in our company knew that the rider was Washington, and we uttered a mighty shout. Then we were silent, while Washington rode directly in front of Charles Lee, and stopped his horse across his path.

We could not hear the words that were said, the words that must have burned into the man's soul; but we saw the red, wrathful face of Washington, and the white, scared face of Lee. Never was Washington so fiercely angry, and never with better cause. Branding the traitor with hot words, he sent him away under arrest, and then, among the stinging bullets, he reformed the men, who cheered their great commander, turned their faces to the enemy, and began anew the battle that had been all but lost.

"Leftenant," said the bare-waisted man who had been so thirsty, and who had accompanied us with the skirmishers, "ain't it about time to let us have another drink? The inside of my throat's so dry it's scalin' off."

We had filled our canteens with water before this last march; but I had allowed my men to drink but sparingly, knowing how much they would need it later. Now I pitied them as well as myself, and I gave the word to turn up the canteens; but I ordered that the drink should be a very short one.

Up went the canteens as if they had been so many muskets raised to command. There was a deep grateful gurgle and cluck along the whole line as the water poured into the half-charred throats of the men. But Marcel and I had to draw our swords and threaten violence before they would take the canteens away from their lips.

"Leftenant," said the bare-waisted man, reproachfully, "I was right in heaven then, and you pulled me out by the legs."

"Then you may be sent back to heaven or the other place soon enough," I said, "for here come the British. Ready, men!"

"Confound the British!" growled the big man. "I don't mind them, but I hate to be baked afore my time."

The British opposite the orchard, who, like ourselves, had been waiting, were forming in line for an attack. The trumpets were blowing gayly, and the throbbing of the drums betokened the coming conflict. Presently across the fields they came, a long line of flashing bayonets and red coats, with the cavalry on either wing galloping down upon us. General Wayne himself passed along our line, and, like Putnam at Bunker Hill, told our men to be steady and hold their fire until the enemy were so close that they could not miss.

The British fired a volley at us as they rushed across the fields, and then, with many an old score to settle, we rose and poured into them, at short range, a fire that swept away their front ranks and staggered the column. But they reversed, and charged us with the bayonets, and we met them with clubbed rifles, for few of us had bayonets.

In a moment we were in a fierce turmoil of cracking guns, flashing swords, and streaming blood and sweat. The grass was trampled into the earth; the dust arose and clogged our throats and blinded our eyes. Over us the sun, as if rejoicing in the strife and seeking to add to it, poured his fiercest rays upon us, and men fell dead without a wound upon them. A British sergeant rushed at me with drawn sword when I was engaged with another man, and I thought the road to another world was opening before me; but when the Englishman raised his sword to strike, the weapon dropped from his limp fingers to the ground, and he fell over, slain by the sun.

Had the cavalry been lucky enough to get in among us with their sabres, they might have broken our lines and thrust us out of the orchard; but we had emptied many a saddle before they could come up, and the horses that galloped about without riders, did as much harm to the enemy as to us. The British showed much obstinate courage, and their leader, a fine man, Colonel Monckton, I afterwards learned his name to be, encouraged them with shouts and the waving of his sword, until a bullet killed him, and he fell between the struggling lines.

"Come on!" I shouted, under the impulse of the moment, to the men near me. "We will take off his body!"

Then we rushed upon the British column. Some of our men seized the body of their fallen leader, and they made a fierce effort to regain it. But the British did not have raw militia to deal with this time, and, however stern they were in the charge, equally stern were we in resisting it. The colonel's body became the prize for which both of us fought; and we retained our hold upon it.

The clamor increased, and the reek of blood and sweat thickened. The pitiless sun beat upon us, and rejoiced as we slew each other. But, however it may strove against us, we held fast to the colonel's body; nay, more, we gained ground. Twice the British charged us with all their strength, and each time we hurled them back. Then they gave up the struggle, as well they might, and with honor too, and fell back, leaving us our apple orchard and their colonel's body. We had no intent but to give suitable burial to the fallen chief, and a guard was formed to escort his remains to the rear.

As the broken red line gave ground, some of their men turned and fired a few farewell shots at us. I felt a smart blow on my skull, as if some one had suddenly tapped me there with a hammer. As I threw up my hands with involuntary motion to see what ailed me, black clouds passed of a sudden before my eyes, and the earth began to reel beneath me. Marcel, who was standing near, turned towards me with a look of alarm upon his face. Then the earth slid away from me, and I fell. Ere I touched the ground my senses were gone.

When I opened my eyes again I thought that only a few minutes had passed since I fell; for above me waved the boughs of one of the very apple trees beneath which we had fought. Moreover, there were soldiers about, and the signs of fierce contention with arms were still visible. But when I put one of my hands to my head, which felt heavy and dull, I found that it was swathed in many bandages.

"Lie still," said a friendly voice, and the next moment the face of Marcel was bending over me. "You should thank your lucky stars that your skull is so thick and hard, for that British bullet glanced on it and inflicted but a scalp wound. As it is, you have nothing but good luck. The commander-in-chief himself has been to see you, and he called you a most gallant youth. Also, you have the best nurse in America, who, moreover, takes a special interest in your case."

"But the army! The battle!" I said.

"Disturb not your mighty mind about them," said Marcel. "We failed to destroy the enemy, having to leave that for a later day; but we won the battle, and the British army is retreating towards New York. I imitate it, and now retreat before your nurse."

He went away, and then Mary Desmond stood beside me. But her face was no longer haughty and cold.

"You here!" I cried. "How did this happen?"

"When the American army followed the retreating British, we knew there would be a battle," she said. "So I came with other women to nurse the wounded, and one of them I have watched over a whole night."

She smiled most divinely.

"Then, Mary," I cried, with an energy that no wound could lessen, "will you not marry an American?"

Her answer?

It was not in words, but I saw in her eyes the light that shines for only one, and I asked no more.

THE END.

Uncommon Colds.

"It is just a common cold," people say, "there's no danger in that." Admitting their statement, then there are *uncommon* colds, colds which are dangerous; for many a fatal sickness begins with a cold. If we could tell the common cold from the uncommon we could feel quite safe. But we can't. The uncommon variety is rarely recognized until it has fastened its hold on the lungs, and there are symptoms of consumption.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs, bronchitis, "weak" lungs and other diseases of the organs of respiration. It increases the supply of pure, rich blood and builds up the emaciated body.

"I took a severe cold which settled in the bronchial tubes," writes Rev. Frank Hay, of Nortonville, Jefferson Co., Kansas. After trying medicines labeled 'Sure Cure,' almost without number, I was led to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took two bottles and was cured, and have stayed cured. When I think of the great pain I had to endure, and the terrible cough I had, it seems almost a miracle that I was so soon relieved. That God may spare you many years and abundantly bless you is the prayer of your grateful friend."

If you ask your dealer for "Golden Medical Discovery" because you have confidence in its cures, do not allow yourself to be switched off to a medicine claimed to be "just as good," but which you did not ask for and of which you know nothing.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure dizziness and sick headache.

WAYS OF EATING LETTUCE

There has been an unwritten law among epicures that lettuce should never be cut with a knife. Indeed, it should not be touched with a knife, they say. Now, the common people have heard this, and it is their habit to roll up a big leaf with a fork, sop it in the dressing and pack it in their mouths as one used to wad a muzzle-loading gun with a bit of newspaper. Once in a while you will see a dainty eater pick up leaves in the fingers, horrified at the thought of touching the lettuce even with a silver fork. It has not occurred to most lettuce eaters that the epicures who established these unwritten laws ate only the heart of the vegetable, which does not require cutting, packing or wadding, but may be taken on the tip of a fork and conveyed decently to the buccal cavity. Therefore, when in society eat only the heart. If you want the best part of the lettuce (the outer leaves) sneak into kitchen, shake a little pepper and salt in your hand and go ahead.—New York Press.

Tall Students.

There are 12 Yale students who, because they are more than 6 feet 1 inch tall, are eligible to membership in the new club of Brobdingnags of the university. The president is Frederick W. Wilhemi, of New York; the secretary, George A. Gross, of Waterbury, Conn., and the vice president and treasurer, Stuart B. Suthphin, of Cincinnati. The tallest man of the club is Thorn Baker, of Cincinnati, who stands 6 feet 5 inches in his stockings.

The Older the Higher.

An old Worcester dinner set was sold in London the other day for 388 guineas.

"Married, July 4th."

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

Because of Dave Markham's presence in the village, the Fourth of July celebration was an eventful occasion. Dave had forsaken the rocky acres of his forefathers when his years had been sufficient to release him from parental authority, and in the west he had taken the world by the throat and throttled it until it had delivered him a fortune. He had risen from cowboy to cattle king, going at a gallop in his race for money, and holding his breakneck pace until he had reached the goal of his ambitions. Then he awakened and discovered he had nothing but money. After this discovery he made another; he found it was not good for man to live alone.

His big, ranch house kept in order by Chinese servants, was more like a public institution than a home. Dave lived in one small room of the place the little time he stayed indoors, but most of his life was spent in the open, with the ground for his floor and the sky for his roof.

After he had made discovery of his unsatisfactory condition, it was characteristic of the man that he should immediately seek a remedy. He tramped through the vacant, silent rooms of his house for an hour one evening, looking with disfavor at the unused furniture and stiff attempts at decoration. At the end of the hour he had decided what was needed.

"I've got to get married," he said, "it needs a woman here to mix things up and sling the outfit around, sort of homelike."

Having decided, he took his trousers out of his boots, removed his spurs, put on his black, frock coat and his wide-brimmed felt hat, and started for the east with a rush in search of Direxia.

Direxia had been "the girl" of his youth; the pink-cheeked, clear-eyed girl he used to "see home" Sunday evenings from church, to stand speechless by her side at her father's gate, neither daring to go nor stay. He had forgotten her in the years of activity that had intervened since their parting, but when there was no longer need of continual endeavor he remembered her and concluded she was the one thing more he wanted.

His arrival in his native village was an event. He was a conspicuous and unusual figure in the quiet, shaded streets where his dashing presence created much the same sensation as a circus parade. He represented a fabulous number of dollars. Tales of his wonderful deeds flew through the air ,and yet, the great one was only Dave, "Joe Markham's eldest."

His first inquiries had been for Direxia and he heard with satisfaction that she was "single and as likely as ever." He laid siege to her at once, but to his intense surprise encountered an obstacle to his will he seemed powerless to surmount. He asked her to marry him the second visit he made her, and as he visited her twice on the day after his coming, he showed himself no laggard. She had gently but firmly refused him.

"I'm used to living single," she said. "I'm set in my ways and I don't feel the need of a change. Besides, the folks all think I'm an old maid and if I said yes, I'd be the laughing stock of the town."

"Direxia," he argued, "don't you care. Let 'em laugh. You come with me, I've camped alone till I've cussed my shadow. I want vines growin' over my front porch and you to set behind 'em after you've mixed up the outfit some and made things look as if we were livin' instead of storing furniture. Direxia, you can have a front yard ten miles square, and the breeze that comes scooting across the plains in summer is as sweet as cologne water. Everything's there and its God's country, but no place is home without a woman. Honey, won't you come I've got to have you, Direxia, I've got to. Am I disagreeable to you—so to speak?"

"I think well of you, David," Direxia told him. "I think uncommonly well of you," she repeated with a tremor in her voice that sounded a note of hope.

This was all the concession he could persuade her to make. She would not marry him for fear of ridicule. Dave seemingly gave up his heart's desire, but he was thinking. He was sure that it would be for Direxia's good to marry him. She was alone, with a scarcely perceptible income, leading a narrow life in narrow environments. He could give her his love and protection and all that money would bring, and he could take her to his beloved free and breezy west where " a man could fill his lungs with clean wind."

While he was thinking he was acting. He had reached the village several days before the Fourth and he entered vigorously into the plans for the celebration, spending dollars where the original managers had thought to spend pennies.

"Gentlemen," he said at a council meeting, "make her howl. Let's have red fire and sky rockets a plenty. Let the cannon boom and the brass bands roar. Gentlemen, I move you pass me this show. I'll run her to a finish."

He pressed his "move" with such energy that his motion was unanimously accepted and Dave was the august ruler of the day, though he was compelled to calm his enthusiasm and to bring his western ideas of a celebration within the limits of a staid, eastern village. Dave was accustomed to painting on enormous canvasses, so his "show," in spite of his restrictions, was ordered on a scale of grandeur. He planned a climax to the entertainment which was not down on the program. That it might fail was a possibility Dave did not think of considering.

When morning woke the eventful day, under Dave's direction a thundering salute was fired to the dawn that startled the people from their beds, alarmed for the safety of their windows. This was but the first "howl." The explosion of gunpowder and the braying of brass bands continued unceasingly until the villagers were assembled before the stage in the grove, where the star part of the celebration was to be performed.

Dave had cut down the program, previously arranged, with a ruthless hand. "I want doings, not talk," he announced.

There was much music, an oratorical effort, the reading of "the writ that made us free," a display of talent by some professionals recklessly hired for the occasion, and then the program was ended with Yankee Doodle, by the band.

Dave had been sitting on one side of the stage, his long legs tucked under him and twisted around the chair, till it looked impossible for man and chair to come apart. He untied himself, however, and took the center of the stage almost before Yankee Doodle had been brought to his awful doom. When the final crash of brass and drums was over, Dave removed his sombrero-like hat and bowed in acknowledgement of the applause greeting his appearance.

"Ladies and gents. Friends, citizens, and fellow-countrymen," he began, "Having paid our respects to George Washington, Patrick Henry, Bunker Hill and the whole bunch of for sure men concerned in saving this great and glorious country, having sizzled with joy and patriotism like a bromo-seltzer, it's up to me to state that the exercises are all in. Before we adjourn for the drinks—I should say the eats—it's my play to announce on behalf of the management that a gold watch, which I here hold in my hand, will be raked off by the lady and gent who will be spliced for life on this here platform in full sight of the round-up. Parson Browning, will you kindly hot foot to the front and prepare for the job?" Dave requested at the conclusion of his speech.

Then, fearing an interruption disastrous to his plans, he stepped to the edge of the stage and said rapidly: "Miss Direxia Allen and yours truly are candidates for the ticker. If any one else wants to marry when we've got through, I'll buy another tick-tick to make it square. Parson, take your base."

Dave leaped from the stage and charged down upon Direxia, looking as though neither gods nor devils could stop him. When he reached her side he held out his hand. "Come, Direxia," he commanded.

And Direxia, too surprised to resist even if she was so willed, put her hand in his and went to the platform.

"E Pluribus Unum, parson," said Dave when they faced his reverence, "let the eagle screech."

So Dave had his way and while they were receiving the effusive congratulations of the assembly, the band played Home, Sweet Home, with tremolo variations, a delicate attention which Dave appreciated to the extent of fifty dollars added to the musicians' fee.

Afterwards, when Direxia had time to think, she decided she "never was so happy in all of her born days," and she said, when explaining her meek surrender, that she was "took slim all of a sudden and couldn't have said 'boo' to a goose."

ESCAPADE OF COLT.

Caused Much Excitement in Kansas City by Running Into a Saloon.

There was much excitement in the north end of Main street yesterday afternoon. There was a hurrying and scurrying of people, who rushed from the sidewalks and into the abutting stores to avoid the hoofs of a big young bay horse attached to a "breaking cart" that was coming down the thoroughfare at a two-minute gait. The horse was nothing more than a big frightened colt, and the yells of the pedestrians increased his terror at every jump. At police headquarters he seemed to hesitate, but only for a second. Then he plunged on up the street.

Goldstein's saloon, displaying the enticing placard, "5 and 10-cent cans," stood open across the street. The horse probably did not care for even a 10-cent can at that juncture, but he plunged into the front door. The cart, however, stayed there. It was stuck between two pillars and parted company with the animal.

There were 30 odd wayfarers in the place when the horse called. Some of them are running yet, but most of them climbed the walls and ice box and bar. Patrolmen Snead, Burgess, Brennan and several others saw the horse dive into the saloon and ran from headquarters to arrest the animal.

"It's a clear case of disorderly conduct," said Snead.

"Oh, fudge," replied Brennan, "I tell you it's burglary."

"What are you talking about?" cut in Burgess, "there can be no such thing as burglary in broad daylight."

"Of course not on my beat or Brennan's, for instance," said Snead, "but I wouldn't say so much about yours."

"Did I remember you to say there were burglars on my beat?" asked Brennan, reaching for his star with a characteristic movement.

"No, I didn't," replied Snead, "but let's catch the horse."

The animal in the meantime had reached a wineroom in the rear of the saloon and was standing reflecting on the excitement he had caused when the squad of police rushed in and captured him. He belonged to J. E. Eldridge, of No. 105 West Eeighth street.—Kansas City Journal.

ECZEMA, NO CURE, NO PAY.

Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Ringworm, Tetter, Old Sores and Sores, Pimples and Blackheads on the face, and all skin diseases. 50 cents.

SURE NOW

The Truth About Coffee.

It must be regarded as a convincing test when a family of 7 has used Postum for 5 years, regaining health and keeping healthy and strong on this food drink.

This family lives in Millville, Mass., and the lady of the household says: "For eight years my stomach troubled me all the time. I was very nervous and irritable and no medicine helped me.

"I had about given up hope until 5 years ago next month I read an article about Postum Cereal Coffee that convinced me that coffee was the cause of all my troubles. I made the Postum carefully and liked it so much I drank it in preference to coffee, but without much faith that it would help me.

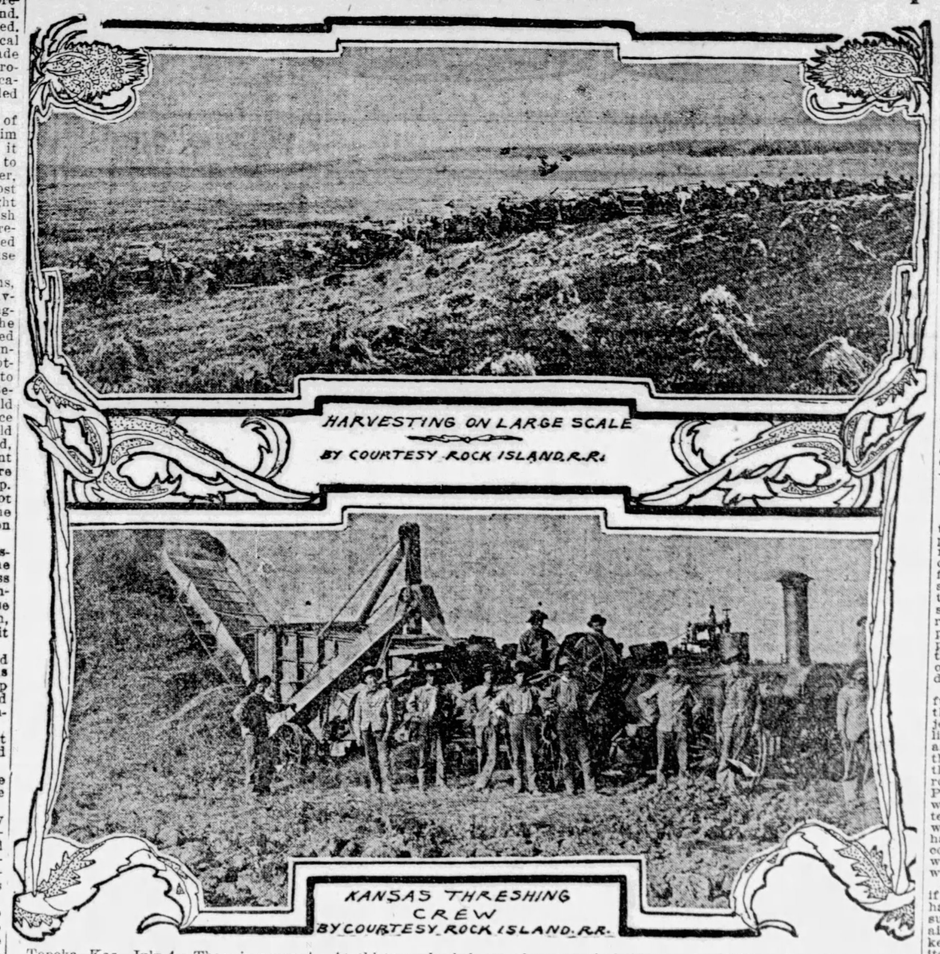
"At the end of a month, however, I was surprised to find such a change in my condition. I was stronger in every way, less nervous and at the end of 6 months I had recovered my strength so completely that I was able to do all of my own housework. Because of the good Postum did us I knew that what you claimed for Grape-Nuts must be true and we have all used that delicious food ever since it first appeared on the market.

"We have 7 in our family and I do the work for them all, and I am sure that I owe my strength and health to the steady use of your fine cereal food and Postum (in place of coffee). I have such great faith in Postum that I have sent it to my relatives and I never lose a chance to speak well of it." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ice cold Postum with a dash of lemon is a delightful "cooler" for warm days.

Send for particulars by mail of extension of time on the $7,500.00 cooks contest for 735 money prizes.

Kansas Is Now Harvesting $49,000,000 Wheat Crop

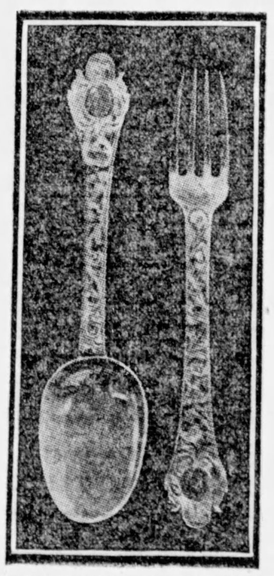


Topeka, Kas., July 4.—There is scarcely anybody who is not sanguine enough to believe that Kansas will harvest at least 70,000,000 bushels of wheat. These figures take into consideration all the damage that was done by the floods. June weather, barring the heavy rains early in the month, has been favorable to the grain. It has eventually done away with the Hessian fly. It has developed the grain slowly into a plump, hardy berry.

At thirteen bushels to the acre, the average approximately for the last decade, it will take 5,400,000 acres to produce the estimated crop of 70,000,000 bushels. Twelve acres a day for a single binder is a good average. The ordinary crew for each machine consists of one man to drive and two to gather the sheaves and put them in shock. Figuring on this basis, it would require 45,000 men to harvest Kansas' wheat crop in ten days if all the conditions were just right and there were no interruption of the work by rain or breakage of machines. At $2.50 a day this array of harvesters would earn in ten days a total of $1,125,000. This is the cost of the labor alone. Binding twine and wear and tear on machines would bring the total expense for the harvest up to something like $1,500,000. The total value of the crop may be $49,000,000. These figures are on the liberal basis of 70 cents a bushel for the entire crop. If the crop in other states and the Canadian provinces prove a large one $45,000,000 would more nearly represent the gross revenue to the Kansas farmers.

BELONGED TO CROMWELL.

That Oliver Cromwell loved ornament and luxury is evidenced in a collection of silver which belonged to him at the height of his power and which was recently sold in England. Here are two



pieces—a silver gilt spoon and fork—which are said to have been highly prized by the Lord Protector.

ROCKIES ARE GENUINE

Western Editor Gives a Few Pointers to Writer in New York Herald.

A writer in the New York Herald tries to create a geographical sensation by denying that the Rocky mountains exist; especially as a high mountain chain extending southward to a connection with the Cordilleras and the Andes. He cites in proof, the changes in the maps that have been made as a more perfect knowledge was acquired of the mountain regions. There is some truth in his contention, so far as the connection with the mountains of Mexico and of South America is concerned, by high and unbroken chains of mountains. It is also true that many changes have been made with regard to those mountains, in the maps that have been issued from time to time, but not more in them than in other geographical features of the country. As an illustration, not that the "Great American Desert," once occupying so formidable an area of this region, has been practically wiped off the maps. The connection of high ranges of mountains joining the Rockies with the mountains to the southward have also been wiped off.

But if Mr. Cope Whitehouse thinks that the Rockies themselves, and the parallel chains of mountains that cover the country, in a generally north and south direction through a belt of 500 miles in breadth, have been wiped off the map, he will see the error of any attempt of that kind if he will come out and try to ascend any of a hundred or more peaks from Pike's Peak to Gray's Peak, that rise from 13,000 to 14,000 feet above the level of the sea.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Contributing Causes.

Miss Ascum—Did you really attend her wedding?

Miss Wryvell—Oh, yes; indeed! And I enjoyed myself immensely.

Miss Ascum—Did you, really?

Miss Wryvell—Her gown didn't fit her at all, and I heard several people say she looked a perfect fright.—The New Yorker.

Stops Chills Painkiller Cures Cramps (PERRY DAVIS')

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information, address the publishers, not us:

From Macmillan & Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York:

The Pagan at the Shrine, by Paul Gwynne, is a strong novel whose scene is in a city of southern Spain. Two brothers in love with one girl is the motive.

The Moral System of Shakespeare, by Prof. R. G. Moulton, of the University of Chicago, is a review of the persons of Shakespeare's plays, and the motives which actuate them.

From the Lothrop Publishing Co., 530 Atlantic avenue, Boston:

Mara, a new novel by Pansy (Mrs. G. R. Alden), is a story of a boarding school friendship between four girls, and the story of their experience in after life. It will delight Pansy's army of readers.

A Japanese Garland, by Florence Peltier, is a tale of a Japanese boy adopted by an American, and of his playmates, to whom he tells Japanese folklore tales associated with flowers.

Earth's Enigmas is a collection of stories which present problems of life or nature, by Charles G. D. Roberts. It is extremely readable. L. C. Page & Co., 200 Summer street, Boston.

Felix, by Robert Hichens, is an English novel of a young man who goes to London and in society meets with two women, both morphine fiends. It is very interesting and strongly written. The F. A. Stokes Co., 5 East Sixteenth street, New York.

The Prince of Sinners, by E. Phillips Oppenheim, is a strong novel of English social life, and one which is remarkably readable. Little, Brown & Co., 254 Washington street, Boston.

Despotism and Democracy is an interesting novel of society and politics in Washington city at the present day. It is powerful and interesting. McClure, Phillips & Co., 141 East Twenty-fifth street, New York.

The Aaron Burr Conspiracy, by Dr. Walter M. McCaleb, is a new and valuable historical work, in which new evidence is brought upon Burr's purposes. Dodd, Mead & Co. Fifth avenue and Thirty-fifth street, New York.

New Conceptions in Science, by Carl Snyder, is a review of the latest advances in modern science. It is written clearly and interestingly, and is the best book of the kind now available. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

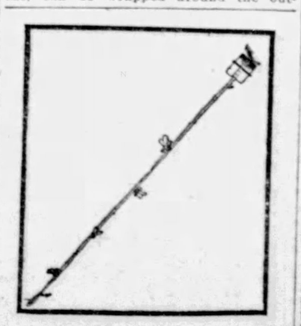
Under the title of God's Children, James Allman has written an allegory designed as a presentation of modern conditions. It is really a veiled plea for socialism. Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

Cram's Handy Atlas of the World is a convenient reference volume of almost general information. The atlas is a small book comprising 160 maps and 70 pages of descriptive matter. George F. Cram, Chicago.

NOVEL FLY TRAP.

In the accompanying picture is shown a curious device for catching flies, which has just been invented and which is said to work admirably by those who have tested it.

Its principal part is a vessel which is intended to hold paste and the sides of which are provided with longitudinal slots. Over the open part of the vessel is a cover and through the slots a cord runs. The open ends of the slots can also be reversed, and attached to the vessel is a flexible wire, which is bent in such a manner that it holds the cover firmly in place. The cord, when not in use, can be wrapped around the out-



side of the vessel, and thus in winter, when it is not needed, the trap occupies very little room.

Very Cosmopolitan.

The population of New York in 1900 was 3,437,202, of whom more than three-fourths were foreign-born or of foreign parentage.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

Will some one of the readers of The Blade give a recipe for mixing concrete—the proportions of lime and sand, and what success any of them may have had with concrete foundation to houses?—C. A. W., Spring Valley, Ill.

How can a person transfer bees out of a box hive into a frame hive?—A. G., Carl Junction, Mo.

Will some reader tell me how to catch, kill or destroy moles and gophers? Now, don't tell me the mole does more good than harm; we depend on irrigation, and they get under the row and it dries out. —J., Ashland, Ore.

Will some of The Blade readers who have experience, give me all the information possible on rape and tares? How much seed, and when is the best time to sow rape? How long will it last on the land? Will it improve land? Tares and cow peas, if sown in equal parts, how much tares would you sow to the acre? I have ten acres of land in young apple trees. The land is black, loose ground, and very poor. Would rape and tares be the best thing I could sow to turn under to improve both land and the young apple trees?—D., Cove Creek, N. C.

Will some of the readers of The Blade please tell me a cure for a foundered horse? It is in the front hoofs.—F., Mauckport, Ind.

Will some one through The Blade, tell me how to drive small black ants from bees? I have two colonies that they are in.—D., Leatherwood, Pa.

Some time ago a party stated in The Blade that it was an easy matter to throw a bull. I would like to have him describe the process.

Also, will some one tell me the best way to treat an animal, where the hoof is rolled under his feet so he is standing on a part of the hoof, which hides such part from view, except when he is lying down. I have an animal whose hind feet are in such shape. The man I bought him of says he never was foundered, so I presume it has been caused by standing on an uneven barn floor. The outside of each hind foot is worse than the inner side, and makes the point of the toe turn up a bit.—C., Bartlett, Iowa.

Will some reader please tell me, through your paper, what is the matter with my hogs? They begin to water at the eyes and get so they can not see well. They seem shy, have no flesh, and get stiff and die in a week or less. Those that have it the worst, can open their mouths but little. Some curve the back up a good deal. They eat up to within a day of the time they die. What will cure them? I am a subscriber for The Blade for several years.—S., Kendall, Ky.

I have a mare about 13 years old. She is a very lively animal, always in good condition and always has a good appetite, but six or seven years ago she had a slight cough in the spring and has had the same kind of a cough every spring since. But this year her cough has been much worse than formerly. It is a hard, dry cough, and when she coughs wind passes, making a loud report. Yesterday she had a spell of coughing which lasted nearly an hour. When she would cough she would paw with her right fore foot and hold up the left hind foot. It seemed to hurt her very much to cough. Who can tell me what to do for it?—W., El Dorado Springs, Mo.

Two of my horses died in a very peculiar way—a 7-year-old horse and three-year-old filly. They took sick Monday evening, appeared stiff in the glands, trembled in the muscles of the fore parts, breathed as though nothing was the matter, would not drink water. They were not running in pasture, but kept in the barn and fed on corn and fodder, both passed a great quantity of blood with urine. Cut the filly open. Both lungs were clotted with blood, the fatty parts were of a yellow cast, the heart seemed to be covered with water, liver eyes and gums were yellow. The horse had spasms and dropped dead when standing. I had a hog to die in a day or two, apparently with the same disease. I would like to hear from Readers of The Blade on this and give remedy if known.—A., Rado, Tenn.

Editor Farmstead: Say to F., of Blithedale, N. C., that a very good way to kill borers is to cut a twig from the tree, whittle it to a point, thrust it into the hole and cut it off. That borer will not lay any more eggs around the root of the tree.—E., Rochester, Vt.

Apple Borers.

Editor Farmstead: To F., Blithedale, N. C.: Borers' eggs are laid in the spring by a beetle (not a fly), and the grubs may be large enough the same fall to show their presence, but you are to get after them at any time that you see their chips coming out of the tree. Keep brush and grass down, so you can see their work more readily. Take a sharp knife and follow the hole, cutting away the dead bark, but taking care not to injure the live bark or wood. Clear out all the chips or borings, and when the hole enters the body of the tree have a slender, flexible wire, six inches or so long, to probe the deeper part of the hole to the bottom. The wire must be limber enough to follow the windings of the hole, and you can tell by the look of the wire when you have speared the grub. Thick whitewash, soft soap, etc., are said to protect, but if you keep right after the grubs as above, your trees will come out all right.—G., Arkport, New York.

To Kill Squash Bugs.

Editor Farmstead: The Blade of June 25 contained an inquiry for a remedy for squash bugs. For the small striped bug, apply unleached ashes liberally. There is no danger of injuring the vines it you nearly smother them. I know from experience.

For the big black bug, put one or two pieces of shingle or light board near the roots of every hill, and turn them over every morning. If there are any black bugs, they will be found adhering to the underside. Kill them and repeat the process. The only effective remedy I have found.—H., Crystal, Mich.

The "Wild Turnip."

Editor Farmstead: Tell R., Botkins, O., that other names of the wild turnips are Indian turnip, jack in the pulpit, dragon, arum, etc. It is arisaema triphyllum, given in old books as arum triphyllum. It is found from the Atlantic to Kansas and is common in Ohio, growing in the woods. The flower is on the same principle as that of the callalilly, to whose family it belongs.

It is a good remedy for sore throat and hoarseness caused by a cold. Cut the root into thin slices, thread them on a string and dry them. Grate to a powder or steep in boiling water for use. Beware of tasting the fresh root. You will not die, but you will think you are going to. —G., Alkport, N. Y.

Don't Keep Hogs on Floors.

Editor Farmstead: Will some one, through the columns of your valuable paper, tell me what ails my hogs, and a cure for same? They are from 2 to 8 months old; have been kept in pens having hard floors all the time; fed ordinary mill feed; are in excellent condition, when suddenly they become affected in the fore feet and seem to lose all use of these limbs. They run backwards and seem to be in great pain when handled. They have good appetites, but have to lie down most of the time. Will be very grateful if some one will give me a remedy.—G., Ridgedale, W. Va.

You have not read the Farmstead carefully and regularly. Several months ago there was a discussion on this very subject, and some very valuable letters published. The gist of the matter is that pigs are intended by nature to get part of their food out of the ground. That is why they have such an admirably-adapted rooting apparatus. Turn your pigs out. Put them into the orchard, or a wood-lot, where they can root to their hearts' content. Let them have access to running water, if possible; if not, see that they have plenty of clear water. Ashes, charcoal and salt, mixed, should be placed where they can get it, and eat what they want of it.

Many troubles of hogs will never occur if raisers would remember the natural habits of the animal, and give him the surroundings that nature intended. The ailment of your pigs is entirely due to keeping them in pens, and on a floor.—Editor Farmstead.

Curculio on Plums.

Editor Farmstead:—To H., Corry, Pa.: Your plums are spoiled by the plum weevil or curculio, a blackish little beetle, one-fourth of an inch long. An egg is laid in each plum, and also in peaches, cherries and sometimes in apples. The growth of the grub makes the plum die and fall. Then the grub enters the ground, forms a cocoon and stays in it until the next spring. Some make a large sheet of cloth, spread on a light frame, having a hole in the center and a slit from the hole to the edge, so that with the trunk of the tree in the hole, the cloth will extend all round as far as the branches do. Now a quick, sharp blow with a rubbed-faced mallet (or a wooden one) on the stub of a branch cut off for the purpose, will land the insects on the cloth. Do it early in the morning, when the bugs are cold; begin just as the bloom comes out, and keep on for two weeks. Or, keep the ground around the tree cultivated all summer, and let hens run there. Pigs are also said to be good especially in large peach orchards, to pick up the fallen fruit.

The rot of plums is due to a fungus that attacks them. Allow no dry plums to remain on the tree from one year to the next, as these contain spores that will propagate the rot. Also, thin the young plums, so that no one can touch another. The rot is worse where the plume are in clusters.

Full-grown plums, no matter how hard, are as good for canning as any; in this way you can save many that would rot if allowed to ripen. Spraying with Paris green for curculio, and with copperdine, etc., for rot, is said to be effective, if done properly.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Filling Cracks in Wood.

Editor Farmstead:—To a Subscriber's Wife, Homer, Ill.: Here are some good recipes for cracks in wood: For wall cracks: Stir whiting into a mixture of equal parts of water and silicate of soda until of consistency to spread. Apply with a knife; let it harden 15 minutes, and smooth off.

For cracks in wood: Dissolve one part of glue in sixteen parts of water; when nearly cool thicken with equal parts of sawdust and prepared chalk.

Oil varnish, thickened with equal parts of red and white lead, litharge and chalk, makes a good cement.—F., Mauckport, Ind.

Pigs in Plum Orchard.

Editor Farmstead: If H., of Corry, Pa., will put a fence around his plum lot and put a few pigs in with his trees, I will guarantee him or any other man a good supply of plums. I have followed that course for the last 25 years, from Ohio to Kansas. It has never failed. The enemy is the curculio, which lives in the ground, climbs the tree in the night and lays its eggs with fruit, and drops to the ground. The pigs will get them. You may not save your crop this season, but keep the pigs there each year and success is yours. —K., Garden City, Kan.

Sprouts from Cherry Roots.

Editor Farmstead: Some one asked lately if sprouts from cherry roots will bear without grafting? Cherries, peaches and plums are seldom grafted; they are budded instead. The sprouts will bear all right, but they may produce poor fruit. The nurseryman sows the stones, and at the age of two years the little trees are budded with other sorts, no one knowing what kind of fruit the seedling trees would have borne. Some of these seedlings are good, but most of them are not worth much; some are a little more than a skin drawn over the stone. Set a few sprouts, or bud from them upon a large tree; when they bear you will know.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Tree Planting in Nebraska.

One hundred acres of land in the sand hills of the Dismal River Forest Reserve, Nebraska, were planted this spring by the Bureau of Forestry. On 80 acres 100,000 pine seedlings were set out; the other 20 acres were sowed with seed. The work will continue this summer

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

About Thomas Paine.

In the Question Bureau of The Blade of June 18, we printed a letter from W. E., of Bartlett, O., who offered what he believed to be a correction of a statement we made in a previous answer concerning Thomas Paine. The following letter offers what its writer believes to be a refutation of W. E.'s statements. With this, we must close the discussion, so far as the Bureau is concerned. At this time, so long after Paine's death, nothing new is liable to be discovered on the subject. We gave first our own opinion; W. E. gave his reasons for thinking differently; the letter below gives reasons for not agreeing with W. E. Both sides have therefore been heard, and a continuance of the disoussion would be profitless.

Editor Question Bureau Toledo Blade:—In your issue of the 18th, W. E., of Bartlett, O., repeats the long-ago exploded story that Thomas Paine recanted. All the evidence he produces is a story based on alleged evidence of one Mary Roscoe, a servant girl in the family of Willet Hicks.

As long ago as 1877, in a controversy with the New York Observer, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll showed this testimony to be false, and that Mary Roscoe herself repudiated it. The allegation that Mr. Paine thought himself a devil's agent in writing The Age of Reason was made upon the testimony of Mary Roscoe, who afterwards became Mary Hinsdale, marrying Mr. Henry Hinsdale. It has been claimed that her statements were made to Collins. Long after the alleged occurrence Gilbert Vale, one of the biographers of Paine, had a conversation with Collins concerning Mary Hinsdale, nee Roscoe, and Vale asked Collins what he thought of her. Collins replied that she was addicted to the use of opiates, and was not to be relied upon.

When William Cobbett came to New York he collected material for a life of Paine. He became acquainted with both Collins and Mrs. Hinsdale. Collins told Cobbett that Paine recanted, and gave as his authority Mary Hinsdale. Mr. Cobbett went to see the woman, who was living in New York. Upon being questioned by Mr. Cobbett, Mrs. Hinsdale said "that it was so long ago that she could not speak positively on the subject—that she would not say that any part of the story was true—that she had never seen the paper Collins had drawn up giving her testimony about Paine—and that she had never given Collins any authority about the matter in her name."

So much for Mary Roscoe.

On the other hand there is much testimony that Paine did not recant, and which I would adduce did I suppose you would yield me the space. The New York Observer did its best to show that he did, but finally said that it was not stated that Paine did recant (which was not true), nor did it ever suppose that Paine actually renounced his infidelity. The curious in this matter will find the facts set forth in a little pamphlet published by The Truth Seeker, New York, entitled "Paine Vindicated." W. E. has very little knowledge of the subject upon which he writes.

Cheetham's Life of Paine was written maliciously, and because Paine had sued him for a libel published in his paper. He was convicted and fined. He retaliated after Paine's death by inventing these stories of Paine's recantation, dispated life and ignoble death. Cheetham was another libeler of Paine. Those who depend upon these two writers are sure to be misled. President Roosevelt, in his Life of Morris, was misled and called Paine a "filthy little atheist," when the facts are that Paine was neither filthy, little nor an atheist. He was a deist, almost a theist, and he believed in another life after this.—M. M., New York, N. Y.

Ingersoll's Army Record.

A preacher here, in the course of an address on the soldiers of the civil war, said that Robert G. Ingersoll took a commission as an officer and went to the front, and there, in the presence of rebels, and previous to the battle, he resigned. Please publish the record of his dealings with the army.—A. B., Buckley, Wash.

The gentleman either did not know what he was talking about, or deliberately falsified. Col. Ingersoll's opinions are a proper subject of discussion or of refutation; his personal life and acts, since his death, must come, with all broad-minded men, under the old Latin maxim, borrowed from the Greek laws of Solon, "Of the dead, speak nothing but good."

In the Review of Reviews for September, 1899, is a sketch entitled "Colonel Ingersoll," by the Rev. William Hayes Ward, D. D., in which is the following:

"In 1862 he (Robert G. Ingersoll) went to the war as colonel of the Eleventh Illinois Cavalry, was in two battles, and was then captured by Gen. Forrest's cavalry, while on a scouting-expedition, with 600 of his troopers. He was paroled, and seeing no speedy hope of exchange, he resigned."

There is nothing in Ingersoll's conduct at any time that was tinctured with cowardice.

Napoleon at Waterloo.

Please tell me, through the question column of The Blade, whether Napoleon Bonnparte surrendered at the battle of Waterloo, or was he captured by Blucher's troops? Also, did he surrender when Mermont sold out at Paris, or did the allies capture him? I have always wanted to know.—N. L., Asheville, N. C.

Napoleon was defeated at Waterloo (or St. Jean, as the French historians call the battle) on June 18, 1815. He fled to Paris, which he reached on June 21. On June 22 Napoleon abdicated. Said he: "I offer myself a sacrifice to the hatred of the enemies of France. My public life is finished, and I proclaim my son emperor of the French." On the 26th he retired to Malmaison, where Josephine had died the year before.

The chamber of representatives did not accept his son as ruler, and named an executive commission of five members—Carnot, Caulaincourt, Fouche, Grenier and Quinette. On the 27th, Napoleon offered his services to the commission as general, stating that "I regard myself still as the first soldier of the nation." He was met by a refusal, and on June 29 he left Malmaison for Rochefort, where he arrived on July 3. Rochefort is a seaport on the coast of the Bay of Biscay, and his purpose in going there was to escape from France. He remained there nearly two weeks, and finding it impossible to escape the vigilance of the English cruisers, on July 15 went aboard the frigate Bellerophon and surrendered himself to Capt. Maitland. It was the only course open to him. Had he remained in France his life would not have been spared. On August 8 he was transferred to the Northumberland and arrived at St. Helena on October 15, where he died May 5, 1821.

A Question of Saws.

Suppose that there are two circular saws on the same shaft; one being one foot in diameter, the other two feet. How much faster will the two-foot saw cut than the one-foot saw?—J. Q. P., North Clymer, N. Y.

Suppose you fed a 12-inch stick of timber to the two saws; one would cut six inches into it, the other 12 inches into it, in the same time. So the larger saw would cut twice as much in a given time as the smaller saw. But it requires twice as much power to do it. That is the best we can do with the question as you state it.

National Revenues.

Where does the money come from to defray the expenses of the general government?—J. H. M., Pattonsburg, Mo.

The taxes you pay each year are for the governmental expenses of your state and county, and city, if you live in one. Not one penny of it goes to the general government at Washington.

The general government gets the money for its expenses from two great sources—of customs, or duties paid on goods imported from other countries; 2, internal revenue taxes on distillers, brewers, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, manufacturers of and dealers in tobacco, cigars, snuff, etc. There are some minor item of revenue, the chief of which is the proceeds from the sale of public lands.

For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, the total revenue of the general government was as follows:

Customs	$283,891,719
Internal revenue	230,115,256
Miscellaneous	44,880,551
Total	$558,887,526

The expenditures for the fiscal year were as follows:

Civil and miscellaneous	$125,016,312
War (including rivers and harbors	118,549,683
Navy	82,696,803
Indians	12,931,556
Pensions	138,425,613
Interest	28,556,613
Total	$506,176,590
Surplus	52,710,936

If you will look on the eighth page of this issue, you will find a news item from Washington, headed "National Finances," which will interest you in this connection; and on the fourth page you will find an editorial article dealing with the surplus, under the heading, "A Million a Week." Read them both.

Magnetizing a Globe.

If a steel bullet (round) be magnetized, where are the poles located?—D. J. S., Charleston, W. Va.

It depends entirely upon the position of the ball when it is being magnetized. Suppose you have a helix or coil of insulated wire, through which is passing a powerful current. A bar of steel, put inside this coil is magnetized, one end becoming the north pole, the other the south pole. Remove the bar and put in the steel bullet. Imagine an axis through its center, parallel to the length of the coil. The poles will be at the points where this axis comes to the surface, and will remain there.

King Duncan of Scotland.

Please give biography of Duncan, king of Scotland. Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, edition of 1879, says: "Shakespeare represents him as being murdered by Macbeth, who afterwards succeeds to the throne; but according to veritable history he (Duncan) died on the field or battle." In the list of biographical names the same edition says Duncan as murdered by Macbeth. Which is correct?—J. P. M. S., Gooding, Idaho.

There are two versions of the matter, and no one knows which is correct, if either. The one is that Macbeth was a vassal of Thorfinn, a Norwegian prince who had conquered the northern part of Scotland. King Duncan, in the absence of Thorfinn, invaded the latter's territories, which were defended by Macbeth, who defeated and killed Duncan in a battle near Elgin in 1039. Macbeth was then proclaimed king of Scotland.

Fifteen years after, in 1054, Macbeth was defeated near Dunsinane by an English force under Siward, earl of Northumberland; and, on December 5, 1056, or as some say, in April, 1057, Macbeth was defeated and killed at Lumphanan, by Macduff and Malcolm, the latter the son of Duncan. Malcolm was proclaimed king.

The other story is that, in 1039, Macbeth, a turbulent Scottish nobleman, murdered Duncan, king of Scotland, chased Malcolm, his son and heir, into England, and usurped the crown. The exiled prince received from Edward III., of England, permission to vindicate his rights with an English army; and at length, in 1054, was successfully supported by Macduff, thane of Fife, and Siward, earl of Northumberland. As we said above, there is no means of determining the truth.

Service Pension.

Will you please explain what the service pension bill is, and how it differs from other pension bills?—R. V., North Yakima, Wash.

By a service pension bill is understood a bill that grants a pension for service in the army or navy, and not for wounds or disabilities incurred in the service. The dependent pension law of 1890 is a service pension bill, applying, however, only to those who are unable to earn a living and hence dependent on others.

Probably the particular thing to which you refer is the effort to get backing for a bill to be introduced in congress, to grant a service pension of $12 per month to every honorably discharged soldier or sailor who served 90 days or more. This would not be paid, of course, to any one now drawing a pension; but would take in all those who are not yet on the pension-roll. We may say, however, that the passage of any such bill is very doubtful. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, we paid out $138,425,618 in pensions—one-fourth the entire revenue of the government; and a measure to add very largely to that enormous expenditure will meet with very vigorous opposition.

The Black Horse Cavalry.

Will you please give a brief description, or rather history of the Black Horse Cavalry that figured in our civil war?—R. M. E., Traverse City, Mich.

We recall that a good deal was said, after the first battle of Bull Run, about the Black Horse Cavalry, a Confederate regiment. It dropped out of sight—at least out of the news reports—for the remainder of the war. We are unable to find out its history. If any reader will send it, we will be glad to publish it.

The Percussion Cap.

Who first invented the percussion cap, an improvement over the old flint locks?—T. D. C., Mosheim, Tenn.

In 1807 a Scotch clergyman named Forsyth obtained a patent for priming muskets and rifles. This invention slumbered for years, and the old flint lock was used until 1834, when Forsyth's clumsy plan was improved into the percussion cap and nipple, thus creating a complete revolution in the mechanism of guns and pistols.

Messianic Prophecies.

Some time ago you said in The Weekly Blade that the Old Testament is important to us chiefly because of its prophecies concerning Jesus. Will you please print one of those prophecies in the next issue of The Blade? Do not give reference to chapter and verse, but give the entire sentence and your reason for thinking that it refers to Jesus.—H. C. H., Burlington Junction, Mo.

The earliest of the passages in the Old Testament that is asserted to contain a prophecy concerning the Messiah, is Genesis xlix, 10 prophesies: "The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet until Shiloh come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be."

The prophecy of Moses in Deuteronomy xviii, 18, "I will raise them up a prophet from among their brethren, like unto thee, and will put my words in his mouth; and he shall speak unto them all that I shall command him," is in dispute. Some believe it to refer to the Messiah, others to the divine institution of the whole prophetic order.

The promises of a kingdom to David and his house forever, 2d Samuel vii, 13, are considered to include the Messiah. David's last words dwell on an everlasting throne (2d Samuel, xxiii.) Various passages in the psalms are applied by the New Testament writers to the Messiah; such as psalms ii, xvi, xxii, xl, cx.

The next series of passages believed to refer to the Messiah are in Isaiah ii, xi, and xl to xlvi, inclusive. Micah, verse 2, is interpreted to refer to the birthplace of the Messiah; compare it with Matthew ii, 6. The lineage of David is again alluded to in Zechariah xii, 10 to 14. The time of the second temple is fixed—Haggai ii, 9—for Messiah's coming; and the coming of the Forerunner and Anointed are clearly revealed in Malachi, iii, 1; iv, 5, 6.

We take these statements from the unabridged edition of Smith's Bible Dictionary, in four large volumes. We cannot comply with your request to argue each passage, showing why Biblical students and commutators think it refers to Jesus. We cannot turn the Bureau into a field of religious controversy.

The Normans.

Please tell us about the Norman people. —M. E., Mt. Olive, Ill.

The name of Northmen is that given to the ancient and mediaeval inhabitants of Norway, Sweden and Denmark, who were the ancestors of the present Swedes and Danes. The Northmen conquered the region in Northern France, along the English channel, in the beginning of the tenth century—that is, after A. D. 901—and their chief, Rollo, was given the title of Duke of Normandy. These people were called Normans, which means the same as Northmen, and the duchy was named Normandy after them. In 1066, William, Duke of Normandy, invaded and conquered England, and the present King Edward can trace his ancestry back to William the Conqueror. Normandy is now a province of France.

Garibaldi and United Italy.

Please state when and where were the badges worn that had on them "Freedom for Italy—Rome or Death!" also the portrait of Garibaldi and the words "The hero of Palerno, Melazzo, Turna, Naples, Marsala, Galata?"—J. T., Wheelersburg, Ohio.

They are relics of the war for United Italy, ending in the conquest of the states of the church, then under the rule of the pope as a temporal sovereign, in 1870.

Origin of Surnames.

Will you please tell how so very many difficult and curious sur-names originated?—J. F., Winterset, Ia.

The subject is so large a one that many books have been written on it, especially on English surnames. Surnames originated in many different ways. Some are because of some peculiarity of hair or complexion, as White, Black, Brown, Redd, Gray; some from the location of the residence, as Lane, Hill, Field, Green; many from occupations, such as Baker, Brewer, Sherman, Shepherd, Walker, Miller, Painter, and so on; others from nicknames, and so on, such as Prince, Knight, King, Priest, etc., and very many from Christian mase. In the days when surnames were not used, some had only the Christian names. In the days when surnames were Williamson or Wilson, of John was Johnson or Jackson, and so on. This is the most common form of name in English. The Irish use the prefix O', meaning son or descendant; as O'Donnell, the descendant of Donald. The Scotch and Scotch-Irish use Mac with the same meaning; as Macdonald. Foreign languages often form their names in the same way. Thus, in Russian, vitch means a son or a descendant. The name of Peter Karageorgevitch, the new Servian king, is made up of kara, black; the name of George, and vitch. So it means "a descendant of Black George." Names in other Europeaan languages are derived in much the same way as English surnames. German names all have a meaning. Thus Bauer or Bower means a peasant; Hecht, a pike; Rosecrans, a crown of roses, Muller, a miller; and so on.

The Ark of the Covenant.

Is the ark, which God instructed Moses to make, still in existence? If so, where is it now? If not, when and by whom was it found, and have any of its contents ever been found?—V. D. H., Eagle Lake, Minn.

It is the belief of all historians that the ark of the covenant, with all its contents, perished in the destruction of Solomon's temple by Nebuchadnezzar. Dr. Smith makes the statement in his dictionary of the Bible, and quotes from the Apocrypha, 2d Esdras, x, 22. It is a disputed point whether there was a second ark in the restored temple or not. Dr. Smith says: "Dr. Prideaux's statement that there must have been an ark in the second Temple is of no weight against express testimony, such as that of Josephus."

Dates Before Christ.

I want to know how they get dates long before Christ? I notice in reading they are finding things lating back thousands of years before Christ. Please explain this?—J. P. J., Jonesboro, Miss.

All ancient nations had their own methods of keeping dates. Many of them did it by naming the year of the reign of such and such a king. The ancient Jews did this. For instance is Ezra i, 1: "Now in the first year of Cyrus King of Persia." Nehemiah, ii, 1: "And it came to pass in the month Nisan, in the twentieth year of Artaxerxes the king;" Luke iii, 1: "Now in the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius Caesar." The Chinese have always used this cumbrous method and use it today. The Romans dated from the alleged date of the founding of Rome; thus they would date that an event occurred A. U. C. 761. The abbreviation A. U. C. stands for "anno urbe condita," which means "in the year from the city's founding." The Greeks reckoned by the great Olympic games. These were held every fourth year, and each period was called an Olympiad. Thus an event would be said to have occurred in the third year of the 20th Olympiad. The method of dating from the birth of Christ was not originated until over 500 years after Christ, was not generally adopted for two or three centuries more, and is now used only by Christian nations. The Mohammedans date from the flight of Mohammed from Mecca to Medina, which is called the hegira.

In the case of antiquities, which date thousands of years in the past, the date is approximately found from sculptures and inscriptions. Thus a certain king will be named; lists of kings are given, and so on, which enable the date to be reached within a few centuries, at least.

Odors and Perfumes.

Do perfumes have an influence over temperament? That is, does one kind of perfume make persons pleasant while another kind makes them disagreeable?—R. L. S., Thorn Grove, Tenn.

Odors may be pleasant or unpleasant. Strong odors have some effect on the physical system. Thus the odor of a poppy field often produces sleepiness; strong, pungent odors produce headache, etc. As for odors or perfumes having any effect upon temperament, that is all moonshine. There is not a scintilla of evidence to favor it.

Raikes and Sunday Schools.

Can you tell me when and where the first Sunday school was established and who was the founder?—C. L. G., Waleska, Ga.

That is a question which has been answered time and again in the Bureau. Robert Raikes was an English philanthropist, born in Gloucester in 1735, died in 1811. In 1781, noting the number of ragged children running in the streets, he hired rooms and employed women to gather up these children and teach them to read and write, on Sundays. The plan was soon adopted elsewhere, and the instruction changed to a religious character.

Utilizing Tidal Power.

"Has there ever been a contrivance patented to utilize the power of the tides of the ocean? Would such a contrivance patented have any value?—L. W. F., Van Buren, Ark.

There are many contrivances in use to utilize the tides. A very common one in the old days of grist mills, along the Atlantic coast was to dam an inlet from the ocean. The gates were left open when the tide was coming in, then shut. When the tide had gone some distance, in order to create a fall, the water in the inlet was used to run an undershot wheel. Probably some of these mills are still in existence on the coasts of Long Island and New England.

Another device is used on the California coast to pump water. It is a large reservoir made of iron, air tight, but lacking one side. This open side is placed downward. The great rollers coming in fill the inside, and drive the air into a steel reservoir. When the wave retires, a valve opens and the box fills with air again. The next surge closes the valve and drives the air into the reservoir again. This compressed air is used in an engine to drive a pump.

There is no doubt that a cheap device that will utilize tidal power, or the force of the waves as in the California contrivance, would be a paying investment if it proved effective. But if you think of doing it, you must locate on the seashore, where you can conduct your experiments. Don't waste your time and money on it theoretically. Build one, and show it in actual operation, if you expect to interest capital in it.

The Tweed Ring.

Who was Boss Tweed? What was the Tweed ring, and how did it control affairs in New York?—O. T., Middlefork, O.

We published a very full answer to this question a few months ago. You should read the Question Bureau carefully each week and preserve answers which are liable to be asked in teachers' examinations, or which are important. We can reply but briefly.

In 1857 an apparently harmless act was put through the New York legislature, allowing every voter in New York city to vote for but six supervisors for the city of New York, although twelve were to be elected. This resulted in electing the six nominated by the Democrats, and the six nominated by the Republicans, which was what was intended by the schemers who put the bill through. By packed caucuses they succeeded in nominating their own men on both tickets. William M. Tweed was the leading spirit. By corrupt methods this board of political pirates, called the "Tweed ring," kept themselves in office, and plundered the city at their will for many years. Their total stealings were estimated at twelve million dollars. The downfall of Tweed and his companions came in 1871.

Miscellaneous.

C. Y. E., Volant, Pa.: The host always gives the signal for leaving the table.

A. T., Cowles, Neb.: We know of no solder or composition for mending granite ware.

D. C. H., Ballard, Mich.: There may be such a society, but we do not know anything about it.

A. L., Caragher, O.: Electric belts are frauds, pure and simple. Don't waste money on them.

A. B., Swan Quarter, N. C.: Unfortunately, we have nothing which gives the wills of these two statesmen.

A. J. G., Scottsville, Kan.: Consult a reputable physician, and don't spend any money on quack advertisers.

C. E. W., Washburn, W. Va.: We printed the Cabinet in the Bureau of April 16. Please refer to your files.

Reader, West Va.: You must submit your question to "Commissioner of Pensions, Interior Department, Washington, D. C."

M. E. M., Ewing, Neb.: In Hostile Red is published in book form by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Any bookseller can order it for you.

W. B., Deer Creek, Ind.: Address a letter of inquiry to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Interior Department, Washington, D. C."

E. K., Clarksville, O.: The scheme is utterly impracticable. Men are not in the habit of lending money without interest; and the government does not need to borrow money.

H. W. M., Hurley, S. D. We have not a copy of the act. Address a letter of inquiry to the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Interior Department, Washington, D. C."

J. H. S., League, W. Va.: It will take the same number of pickets to build a fence over a hill as for one built straight through. If any one doubts it, build the fences and show him.

F. C., Wilmington, O.: The United States laws provide a severe penalty for using the mails to send circulars or letters concerning any swindling scheme, no matter what its nature.

J. M., Amboy, Mich.: That is a question of law, and is for a court to decide. Please note the rule above that no questions of law can be answered. The reasons for this rule we have printed time and again.

J. F. R., Gladstone, Kan.: Scale in boilers comes from mineral salts, chiefly of lime, which are in the feed water. To use soft water is the only true preventive. There are many good boiler compounds to kep it from forming, which can be had from supply houses. As to foaming, we cannot say, from lack of knowledge.

A. S. W., Le Roy, Ill.: Any minister who, in a public sermon, stated that "the men who went to the front in the Spanish-American war were mostly drunkards, gamblers, cigarette fiends and bums," stated what he knew to be false, and his congregation should replace him with a man who is not an intolerant bigot and a fool.

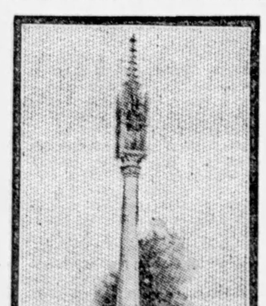
M. L. P., Steubenville, O.: We can not be expected to know the laws of West Virginia regarding mortgages and life estates. Consult a lawyer. You will note, by the rules at the head of this department, that all questions of law are barred—simply because it is impossible for us to know the laws and court decisions of 45 states.

C. A. B., West Franklin, Pa.: It is unusual for a presiding officer to second a motion, to say the least. He is entitled to a vote; but if he desires to participate in any discussion, he must call some one else to the chair, and take the floor. He should not second a motion. As chairman, it is his sole duty to preside, not to participate in the business before the body.

ROMANCE OF A CROSS.

In the fifteenth century a beautiful cross stood in the village of Shillingstone, a picturesque hamlet near Blandford, in England. When the Puritans came into power evil befell it, and soon all that was left was a few inches of the tall shaft and the square steps on which the cross had rested. In 1892 Mrs. Kyrle Chapman resolved to restore the ancient emblem to its original form, and gave the necessary instructions to two well-known sculptors, the result being that the finished work was ready in their studios ten years ago.

Then trouble began. Several persons residing near Shillingstone got the notion into their heads that there was something very suggestive of Popery in the beautiful cross, and they raised so many objections that no attempt was made to erect it. For years the opposing element refused to listen to any arguments, but finally it gave way, and a few days ago



the cross was erected and was solemnly consecrated by the bishop of Salisbury.

A TIGER YARN.

Capt. Macquoid, of the First Lancers, inspector-general of the Nizam's forces at Hyderabad, has had a strange adventure with a tiger near Bangalore. Accompanied by a native orderly, he had tracked the animal for three days and then lost him. The tiger was wounded, but made good his escape, and took refuge in a cave, where he was suddenly discovered by the orderly, who gave a warning shout and bolted. Capt. Macquoid, a few yards away, just had time to drop down behind a ledge of rock only three feet and a half high, when the tiger emerged from the cave, crawled right over the ledge without noticing the officer, and made for the orderly, who had tripped and fallen. He had seized the native by the leg when Capt. Macquoid lodged a bullet in his spine, and then shot him through the head. Capt. Macquoid has had several narrow escapes of a similar kind. On a former occasion a tiger leaped right over him.—London Chronicle.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of child-birth; or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at child birth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, Box 137, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

In Santo Domingo.

One of the Oldest Settlements on the Western Continent Suffering From Dry Rot. . . .

Santo Domingo, July 1.—A period of calm is now resting on this revolutionary storm center. The successful insurrectionists, who recently banished ex-President Vasquez and his coterie of adherents, are fully satisfied in the respective offices of the republic. All is not harmony, however. Those worsted in the conflict are keenly watching the drift of affairs in the hope that the intruding officeholders will commit some blunder, and, through another uprising, become

engulfed in the adverse sentiment of an easily aroused public.

Santo Domingo is suffering from dry rot. It is a blotch on the face of this fair island. Twenty thousand people live in the low, crumbling houses that range along the narrow, ill-smelling streets. They are a spiritless, depressed lot, many of them of the Spanish mulatto type. Santo Domingo though one of the very first settlements of Europeans in the Western hemisphere, having been established by Diego Columbus in 1494, seems to have lost all elements of growth as a city. Its blight is the ever-recurring insurrections that have paralyzed trade and driven the more enterprising and self-respecting inhabitants to other parts.

These struggles for legalized loot in the name of patriotism on the part of contending factions, work untold hardship. The innocent as well as those engaged in the turmoil must suffer. During the last

insurrection all were brought to the point of starvation. Bread and meat could not be secured at any price; fruit was becoming scarce and eggs retailed at thirty cents each. The local cigaret market was brisk at one dollar per package.

The republic exercises jurisdiction over two-thirds of the island, which ranks with Cuba and Porto Rico in productiveness. It is the least populated of the West Indies, having only 34 inhabitants to the square mile. Its domain of 20,000 square miles is peopled by only 680,000 inhabitants, while its natural fertility would support well six times that number. It is centrally located in the West India group and is favored with a salubrious climate. European civilization found its first footing here; and yet this island sleeps on the bosom of these tropic seas as fruitful and almost undeveloped in all its primeval gifts as when first discovered.

The failing lies in the present form of national government, and back of this, the slow progress in self-government which the Dominicans are capable of making. The republic is now in its sixtieth year, but its evolution has been slow. It has been shaken by internal strife in one form or another, almost every year since the flag of Spain was finally hauled down. The form of government is called "republican," but if its structure is examined, it will be found scarcely entitled to that name. Suffrage is restricted. The ten provinces into which the republic is divided are represented in a legislative assembly by twenty-two deputies, elected by the direct vote of the people. The president is chosen by an electoral college. He appoints ministers to represent the heads of the several departments. He also names the governors of each of the provinces. These governors appoint the prefects, each to preside over one of the communes into which the several provinces are sub-divided. Herein is the weakness of the government. The number of appointive officers at the disposal of the president, is too large.

To swell the national budget exorbitant duties are levied on imported goods. Expenses for public improvements are light. Bridges are few and roads neglected. There are no docks in the harbor, yet this is the chief city on the island. Passengers must come ashore in canoes, as did Columbus when he landed here four hundred years ago. If the waves should be running high the transfer to the little crafts is exciting, if not dangerous. But these dusky Dominicans are good sailors and manage their bounding canoes very skillfully. Freight is brought out to deep water on flat-bottom boats propelled by men with long oars. This port is sadly in need of a dock and breakwater, as it is exposed to the sea.

But who can hope to see these necessary improvements made so long as the present system of spoils is tolerated? While there has been some improvement along industrial lines within the past decade, but little progress has been made toward stability of governmental affairs. If the present state of things should continue, Santo Domingo may again reach that extremity to which she was brought by internal strife previous to 1869. In that year the people in utter despair voted to apply for admission to the United States. The commission sent by the national government to inquire into the state of affairs in Santo Domingo reported favorably on the proposition for annexation, but the measure was defeated in the United States senate.

Santo Domingo has valleys well adapted to the growth of sugarcane, and if cultivated to their normal capacity, their output would have to be reckoned with in the sugar markets of the world. What progress has been made in the sugar-producing business has been accomplished within recent years, chiefly through the introduction of foreign capital. The interior mountains lend themselves splendidly to the growth of coffee. Even now the annual production is considerable, though the area cultivated is only the merest fraction of the territory available for the growth of this aromatic product.

Cocoa, tobacco and cotton could be made more profitable industries than they now are if more modern methods were applied. Wild fruits, common to the West Indies, flourish luxuriantly. The mango tree is a most prolific bearer of palatable fruit much relished by the natives. The mango season has been open for some time and not only children, but also most grown people, gorge themselves every day. It is a current saying that the laboring population will not work while the mango season lasts. Not much money is needed to defray grocery bills and the demand for bread falls off fifty per cent.

Mango trees grow in all parts of the island. They are branching like an apple tree, but much taller. In appearance the mango resembles a pear; in flavor it is somewhat like a peach, and contains a large, smooth seed. The mangoes hang in clusters from the tips of the branches. When ripe they become yellow and drop off, sometimes covering the ground under the trees; at the same time the limbs may be burdened with ripening fruit.

JESSE HUBER.

THE BAREFOOT BOY.

The barefoot boy is coming, and right now he has the blues,
Because his cautious mother will not let him shed his shoes.
He's anxious for the freedom of the barefoot boy at dawn,
Who does not have to bother with the footwear girls put on.
He wants to wade in water every morning when he goes
To school with other youngsters, and get mud between his toes.

The barefoot boy is coming, and ere long he will be here,
With feet as tough and dirty as they could be made, I fear.
He'll have stonebruises on them, and will oft be walking lame,
And yet you may be certain he'll be happy just the same.
He will stub a toe quite often, yet a little thing like that
Won't feaze him for a minute! He'll be Johnny at the bat!

The barefoot boy is coming, and if you were once a boy
You know what's in store when we see him we will find him full of joy.
He will not mind the bruises! Has not every youngster paid—
In injured feet—full value for the chance he got to wade?
He will not mind mosquitoes, nor for briar scratches care;
And he will sneer at stockings—when his sunburned feet are bare!
—J. Stewart in St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette.

The Full Measure of Success.

"Was your auto race successful?"

"Successful? I should say it was! There were two chauffeurs killed and three owners mortally hurt, and five innocent bystanders sent to the hospital, and one auto climbed a stone wall and flung itself down a steep cliff, and another auto threw off its chauffeur and is now careering wildly across the country and terrorizing the community, and Hoskin's new touring car crossed the Verlaine ravine at a single bound and then jumped on the roof of a gamekeeper's cottage, and—well, it certainly was the most spirited and thoroughly enjoyable run we ever had."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Charley's Mathematics.

"Like a good many men of genius," said young Mrs. Torkins, complacently, "Charley is very bad at figures."

"I never heard it mentioned before," said the intimate friend.

THE PEACOCK AND THE ROBIN

A peacock dwelt in a garden fair,
And a gorgeous bird was he;
When he spread his tail you might well declare
No sight so fine to see.
But the world was sad when he tried to sing,
As he would in his hours of pride,
And the creatures all fell a-sorrowing,
And the sky grew dark and cried.

A robin lodged in the garden-shed,
And the peacock proud looked down
On this poor little waistcoat of staring red
And his coat of russet brown.
But the world was glad when the robin sang,
And the sun peeped out to hear,
For the creatures knew of the love that rang
In his music pure and clear.

The peacock envied his humble mate
As only a peacock can,
So he said to the robin: "We'll put it straight
To our owner, Mr. Man,
Which of us two does he really think
The finer, me or you?"
Then the peacock smothered a sly, sly wink,
For the peacock thought he knew.

"Oh, Mr. Man," said the peacock vain,
As he spread his tail with pride,
"I should like to ask for your verdict plain
On a point you'll soon decide;
"I should like to ask you—though, as you'll agree,
The question seems absurd—
Which of us two, the robin or me,
Do you think the finer bird?"

And the man made answer: "If feathers bright
Were the finest things on earth;
If gentleness were a gift to slight,
And sweet songs had no worth;
If men thought nothing of gratitude;
If praise were the boaster's due,
And pride were a virtue, then peacock you'd
Be the finer of the two."
—New York News.

Often the Way.

Harry—I want to discard that girl, and don't know how to do it.

Walter—Why don't you start in drinking heavily, and she will be disgusted.

Harry—Oh, no. She'd want to marry me to reform me.—Chicago Daily News.

Graduate color effects are favored in Paris, both in costumes and millinery.

The Sunday School.

THE OLDEST NATION'S FIRST KING

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 12 Is, "Saul Chosen King." I Sam. 10:17-27.

The Jews today are a nation without a country or a king, and they have survived all the other kingdoms that flourished in the days of their national greatness. Three thousand years ago the hill Mizpah, a few miles north of what is now Jerusalem, rang with the huzzas of a great host of Jews as they acclaimed their first sovereign with "God save the king!" or "Long live the king!" cries that have echoed countless times since throughout the civilized world. But this is the first record of the use of the words. The common phrase links the present with that remote past, when the Jews, weary of being a theocracy, and pining to be in the fashion with their neighbors, asked Samuel, their leader, to give them a king.

The sanguine people thought that the advent of a king as a ruler was the beginning of an epoch of glory for them, and they would not be warned by any words that their divine King might speak to them by the mouth of Samuel. So God gave them their way. He indicated to his prophet who would be the first to hold the office, and his setting apart came about on this wise:

Seeking Asses, He Finds a Kingdom

Down in little Benjamin dwelt an obscure farmer named Kish. He had several sons, one of them a strapping big fellow named Saul. One day, when the latter was about 40 years old, he was sent in search of a herd of asses that had strayed. He and the servant who accompanied him searched for three days in vain, and they besought help from the Prophet Samuel, who dwelt at Ramah, hard by. To the surprise of Saul, he was treated with distinguished honor by the venerable man of God, who passed over the matter of the missing asses, which was all-important to Saul, with a simple reassuring remark, detaining his visitors for more important matters.

At the close of his visit to Samuel, Saul was led forth on his way by the latter, and secretly annointed to be king. In proof that this setting apart was of Jehovah, the prophet gave Saul several signs, one of them being that he should meet, on his homeward journey, one of the schools of the prophets, and that he himself should become possessed with the Spirit of the Lord, and should prophesy, being made into a new man. Thence arose the proverb, quoted from the jeering lips of neighbors who beheld him prophesying, "Is Saul also among the prophets?"

In all this mysterious business, Saul showed himself possessed of one royal trait, ability to keep his mouth shut. He neither answered the jeers of the scoffers, nor the kindly inquiries of his own family, except to make report on his search for the asses. He went about the homely duties of the farm, just as though the holy oil of anointing had never been poured upon his head, and the kiss of God's representative had never touched his cheek. But we may be sure that his thoughts were "long, long thoughts."

The Tribes Gather.

Up to Mizpah, the scene of a glorious victory won by Samuel over the Philistines, the people were now summoned. Every male above twenty who had not, for any reason, been disfranchised, was entitled to vote in this assembly of the people. The occasion was a magnificent one, as well as historically significant. The Jews had come to the turning point in their national life. With the memorials of their glorious past all about them, they were being called upon by God not to desert the old paths. But the crowd was still enthusiastic for a king. This assembling of the representatives of the twelve tribes only strengthened their determination to have the visible symbols of power, such as their neighbors boasted.

A Patriot's Rebuke.

But before this great national assembly could proceed to the business that had called it together, it must hear one last warning from the oracle of God. Samuel stood up in their midst—he was still their leader, and virtually remained such until his death, even though a king had been chosen—and recited the good dealings of Jehovah with them, charging them with their sin in asking for a king. "Ye have this day rejected God," he declared.

There is something sublime in the spectacle of a man in the minority fulfilling what he believes to be a religious duty. The picture of a venerable United States senator arising in the midst of his colleagues, most of whom were not in sympathy with his views on the subject, and challenging the propriety of a new course adopted by the nation, and pleading with his country to return to the ways of the fathers, is one that we would not willingly lose from our national history.

In this case it was the voice of religion speaking to the national spirit of the Jews. Samuel held his office of prophet. God's representative, so sacred, that he feared not to speak out against the popular tumult. The church's voice should ever be clear and strong on public questions. The pulpit must not be a mere echo of the political platform or the party newspaper. Nor must it cater to the crowd in any of its mistaken imp

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1903.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 160,000

A MILLION A WEEK.

The United States fiscal year ended on June 30, and the treasury balance-sheet shows a surplus of $52,710,936 for the twevemonth. In other words, the government receipts have averaged a million dollars a week more than the expenditures.

This showing emphasizes the prosperity of the country. The two great sources of national revenue are the duties on imported goods and the internal revenue tax on liquors and tobaccos, etc. Prosperous times mean greater imports and a larger consumption of the articles which pay internal revenue. Hence a surplus of a million a week is clear evidence of general and individual prosperity.

There is a disposition noticeable in the Democratic press to raise the old cry of "too much revenue." It is a little early for such an appeal to the American people. They hearkened to that cry in 1892, put the Democratic party in power, and learned by dear experience, that it is much easier to handle a surplus than a deficit. As a result over two hundred million dollars were added to our bonded debt, on which we have been paying interest ever since.

A surplus just now is an excellent thing for Uncle Sam to have in his pocket. He will soon begin work on the Isthmian canal, which will require something like $200,000,000; and it would be a fine thing if this vast expenditure could be met, year by year, for the surplus revenues, without increasing our bond issue and the burden of annual interest.

The record of the fiscal year as a whole, is one seldom surpassed. One remarkable feature has been the heavy import trade. This increase in imports is due to two things: First, the rapidly growing importation of foreign articles to be used as materials for manufacture by our industries; second, we have imported a vast amount of foreign products for the reason that we have been in a position to be able to buy articles abroad, such as our people have fancied but which are not produced at home. Added to these, is the amazing fact that we could not turn out material enough to supply our own needs, and hence had to import. The most notable example of this has been in the steel industry. The United States surpasses all other countries in the magnitude of its output of steel and iron; yet, with many of our mills running overtime, we have been compelled to buy iron and steel abroad in order to meet the enormous home demands.

The financial condition is superb, and it is a good time for the business people to remember the wisdom of the policy of "keeping on letting well enough alone."

HEADED OFF THE TRUSTS.

A scheme of the big corporations, including twenty of the largest railway systems, was set on foot some time ago to introduce a bill in the next congress to modify the Sherman anti-trust law. The purpose was to secure an amendment which would permit of the merger of existing railroad lines under certain conditions.

This effort was the outcome of the decision of the United States Circuit Court at St. Paul, in the Northern Securities case. In other words, it was intended to legalize such combinations as that. The matter was placed under the direction of President Spencer, of the Southern railway, who represents the Morgan interests in Southern transportation schemes. The Northern Securities decision put an end to the new capitalization of Southern lines of railway, through combinations. The one thing of merit in the idea, is that it would largely promote railway building in the south; and that section needs better transportation facilities badly.

The plan came to the ears of Representative Cannon, of Illinois, who is to be the speaker of the new house of representatives. He went at once to the President. As a result of this conference, Mr. Cannon informed the parties interested, that any effort to introduce and push through such a measure would be met by the solid opposition of the Republican leaders in congress.

This settled the matter. George W. Perkins, representing J. Pierpont Morgan, went to Washington and assured the President that the scheme is abandoned and that no attempt will be made to amend the Sherman law at the coming session of congress. This shows how important was the decision in the Northern Securities case. That decision, be it remembered, was a judicial interpretation of the anti-trust legislation, enacted by Republican cangresses. The attention of the democratic howlers who have been asserting that the Republican party has done nothing to oust the combinations, is respectfully called to the above statement of facts.

Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, has put a summary stop to the gabble that he is to succeed Senator Hanna as chairman of the national Republican committee. He declares he would not take the place were it offered him, and believes that Mr. Hanna will be urged to retain it. Who will be the next gentleman to be trotted out by the wonder-mongers of the capital in their endeavors to unhorse the junior Ohio senator?

Would President Roosevelt decline to receive a note from the czar protesting against the Delaware outrage?

Over 150 people injured in Cincinnati on the Fourth. Oh, the horror of it!

POPE LEO.

Joachim Vincent Raphael Aloysius Pecci, Pope Leo XIII, is dying, after a pontificate of twenty-five years and a little less than five months. He is thus the second head of the church to surpass the twenty-five years of Peter. Naturally, the death of the supreme pontiff of a church which numbers 230 million followers out of a total of 477 millions who profess Christianity in the world, is a noteworthy event. It is all the more important to the nations of Europe which have state churches—some Catholic, some Protestant, some Greek, and one Mohammedan. In the cases of those whose official religion is non-Catholic, there is in each a large body of Catholic subjects, a fact which makes the death of one Pope and the succession of another a matter of political as well as religious interest.

Here in America, with complete separation of church and state, there is nothing in the event which involves political or national questions. But we have nine million members of the church which holds the Pope as its spiritual head, to whom it is a matter of the deepest interest. And among the non-Catholic citizens of the United States, the death of Leo is of more than passing moment. Those who have kept themselves abreast of current events hold him in high respect for his many admirable qualities of head and heart, and his great statesmanship.

When Pius IX died in 1878, the Papacy was involved in strife over churchly questions with most of the leading European governments, Leo XIII devoted the earlier years of his pontificate to effecting amicable understandings. It is a most notable tribute to his rare tact in diplomacy that he succeeded with all except Italy and France. The real secret of his success was that he better understood the spirit of his time than did his predecessor, and he shaped his policy most wisely. He learned early in his pontificate, if he did not know it before, that the actual power is no longer with kings and princes, but with the people represented in national legislatures. He went to the people, the fountain-head of power, and thus brought sovereigns and statesmen to seek his help.

In May, 1876, the so-called "May laws" were enacted in Prussia, which resulted in the bitter politico-religious strife between the Catholics of Prussia and the government, known as the "Kulturkampf." The letter to the Emperor William I, in which Leo opened negotiations with him in July, 1878, but five months after his accession to the Papacy, was replied to by Crown Prince Frederick, because of his father's illness. He said that, while it was not in the power of his government to solve the ancient difficulty of conflicting principles, it was prepared to come to a peaceful understanding. The Catholic representatives in the Prussian chamber had declared there were but two ways of reaching an agreement—an understanding with Rome as to the boundary of state jurisdiction, or a complete separation of church and state on the basis of the United States constitution. To the former it was objected that it "would be going too far on the road to Canossa"—in other words, it would be yielding too much on the part of Prussia; and the latter was incompatible with the Prussian form of government.

Rather a discouraging outlook that, for the new pontiff! But Leo's policy of an appeal to the people was given full play. The (Catholic) party of the Center, led by the ultra Herr Falk, kept the matter at an acute stage in legislative halls and at election-time; the Catholics of Prussia, backed by their fellow-religionists of the remainder of the German empire, did their share of agitation. Time after time the negotiations were taken up; laws were proposed, but dropped because the Pope would not accept them as a basis of settlement. Finally, in 1886, after eight years of Leo's diplomatic play, a bill was enacted which satisfied nearly all the demands of the Romish Curia. The scientific state examination required as a condition of investiture with a spiritual office was abolished; so was the royal court of law for ecclesiastical matters; and the supervision of the state over religious houses and seminaries was made "only such as the common law requires." The Prussian government "went to Canossa," after all, and Rome was appeased.

Though Russia is autocratic in government, and has no national legislature, Leo appealed to her people to obtain an amelioration of the laws regarding Russian and Polish Catholics. The centenary of the Slavic apostles, Saints Cyril and Methodius, occurred in 1880. They are claimed as especially the apostles of the orthodox Greek church—the state church of Russia. Leo issued an encyclical extending to the universal church the duty of honoring the two saints by a solemn office. He insisted upon their life-long obedience to the Roman see, and declared nothing to be nearer his heart than to promote the spiritual and material prosperity of the Slavic race. This did not succeed in its main purpose, but produced a remarkable revival of religious spirit among the Slavs of Austria-Hungary, hitherto lukewarm in their attachment to Rome. The murder of Alexander prevented the immediate realization of the reforms regarding Russian Catholics, which came later.

Other instances of his statesmanship and rare diplomacy might be given, but the above are the most striking. With Italy the question of the temporal power remains as it was when Pius died. In his first encyclical, April 21, 1878, Leo declared that he regarded the rejection of the authority of the (Catholic) church, the destruction of religious communities, the sale of church property, and the violation of her right (?) to train and educate the young, to be among the more calamitous tendencies of modern civilization. "Nor," he said, "is any other cause to be found for the usurpation of the civil principate (i. e., temporal sovereignty over the states of the Church) which Providence conferred, many ages ago, on the Bishop of Rome, to enable him to exercise freely, without let or hindrance, the power given him by Christ for the eternal salvation of the human race."

Regarding this question of the temporal power, Leo could not appeal to the people of Italy, for the vast majority are Italians first and Catholics afterward. In his encyclical of 1882 he made a strong appeal to the bishops and archbishops of Italy to organize societies among Catholic youth, "to arouse faith and other Christian duties," and to work for the restoration of the temporal power. On the other hand, the government of the Italian kingdom proposed laws which would make the pope and his cardinals absolutely free in all their acts, not only within the precincts of the Vatican and St. Peter's, but everywhere in Rome and in Italy, but to no effect in moving the Pope. For Leo never wavered in his demand for the full restoration of the temporal power, though all his efforts ended in failure.

Similarly he failed in his energetic efforts to prevent the suppression of the religious orders in France. To do this he looked with favor on a proposal that these orders should unite in signing a solemn declaration that they would take no part in political movements, and would adhere to no political party. This was antagonized by a large number of French Catholics, as a "policy of unwise and fatal conciliation." But no appeal to the people of France could command enough votes to cause the government to pause in its policy, and to-day the orders are suppressed, and their members are leaving France for other lands.

On matters of Catholic dogma, Leo was as unyielding as any of his long line of predecessors. He abated not one jot of the claims of the Roman church to be the only true church, whose pope is God's vicegerent on earth, and who is infallible when speaking as the head of the church on matters of faith and doctrine. He held firmly to the subserviency of all human authority to the behest of Rome, and the liberalizing tendencies of the age on religious matters touched him not at all. The next Pope, whoever he may be, can be no firmer than Leo in upholding the medieval claims of the papacy, and it may well be doubted whether he shall possess the high executive and diplomatic qualities of Leo XIII.

CIRCUMTELEGRAPHING THE GLOBE

July 4, 1903, will be notable in history as the date on which a telegraphic message was first sent entirely around the globe. This morning President Roosevelt dispatched a message to himself, which was flashed westward across the continent, thence by the Pacific cable through Hawaii and Manila to Hong Kong, whence by overland and cable it went to Queenstown, Ireland, thence under the Atlantic to its starting point.

It was the first regular message to traverse the new Pacific cable—and the latter supplies the "missing link" which has hitherto prevented circumtelegraphing the world.—By the way, that "circumtelegraphing" is a new word, supplying a comprehensive term for telegraphing entirely around the globe. "Circumnavigating" was not needed nor used until Magellan sailed round the world. Now we need the new term for the new feat, just accomplished today.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

The three opening days of July, in the "battle summer" of 1863, were days of anxiety and suspense to the people of the North. It was the crucial point of the civil war. Grant had been hammering away to capture Vicksburg, and thus sweep away the last Confederate stronghold on the Mississippi, that its waters might flow unvexed to the sea, and the confederacy be cut in twain. Lee had invaded the North, and on July 1 had met the Union army at Gettysburg. If Meade were defeated, the Southern army would probably capture Philadelphia and march upon Washington. Such an outcome of his invasion would lead to a recognition of the Southern Confederacy by the powers of Europe, and probably to its independence. No wonder the loyal people of the North awaited with anxious hearts the outcome of the mighty battle.

The culmination of the three days of Titanic struggle around the village of Gettysburg was not reached until July 3. The last effort to dislodge the Union army from its position on the heights around that historic town was then made—Pickett's famous charge. A few of those grim fighters in gray crossed the Union works, but that was all. The charge was a failure, and its survivors withdrew, beaten. The spot they touched was the farthest northern point that armed Confederates ever reached, and it is marked today by a monument which calls it the "high tide of the rebellion."

The news of Lee's repulse reached the masses of the people on July 4, and along with it the glorious tidings of the surrender of Pemberton to Grant—the fall of Vicksburg. From that day the ultimate triumph of the Union cause was assured. Though the war continued nearly two years longer, the result at Appomattox was assured from the defeat of Gettysburg and the fall of the last stronghold on the Mississippi. And the fact upon which we all can congratulate ourselves is that the result of the war is now accepted in the South as fully as in the North, and our erst-while foes take proper pride in the present glory of an indivisible nation.

THAT JEWISH PETITION.

The Russian government has put a spoke in the President's wheel. Forewarned by the public announcement that the petition of the American Jews to the czar would be forwarded and presented through our diplomatic channels, the St. Petersburg foreign office has notified our government, in a very courteous note, that it will not be able to receive the document. If Mr. Riddle, our charge d' affaires at the czar's capital, shall present the petition, it will be returned with the polite explanation that a refusal to receive it is necessary, because of Russia's well-defined policy of abstaining from interference in the internal affairs of other powers, and of insisting on the same treatment by them.

Of course, nothing more can be done. It is said the President was opposed to transmitting the petition through governmental channels, but yielded his better judgment to the appeals of the executive committee of the B'nai B'rith, under whose auspices the document was prepared. Signatures are now being obtained to the petition; but it is doubtful if this government will forward it when it is ready, because of the warning received from St. Petersburg.

The petition itself is moderate in statement and respectful in tone, but it describes the outrages at Kisheneff as caused entirely by "race and religious prejudice," which fact is denied in toto by Russians. It is not indorsed nor urged by this government, but merely transmitted officially as a petition of American citizens. Of course, Russia has the undoubted right to decline to receive it; and this has been done in a manner which evinces an anxious purpose not to give offense in the exercise of this right.

THE IOWA PLATFORM.

The Iowa Republican convention adopted unanimously the so-called Allison planks on the tariff and trust questions. As The Blade predicted, the tariff resolution is built upon the same lines as the Ohio utterance. Here is the Iowa plank in full:

We reiterate our faith, in the historic principle of protection. Under its influence our country, foremost in the bounties of nature, has become foremost in production. It has enabled the laborer to fhslst successfully upon good wages, and has induced capital to engage in production, with a reasonable hope of a fair reward. Its vindication is found in the history of its success and the rapidity with which our national resources have been developed and our industrial independence has been secured, and we heartily renew our pledge to maintain it.

Tariff rates enacted to carry this policy into effect should be just, fair and impartial, equally opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly, to sectional discrimination and individual favoritism, and must from time to time be changed to meet the varying conditions incident to the progress of our industries and their changing relations in our foreign and domestic commerce. Duties that are too low should be increased and duties that are too high should be reduced.

We indorse the policy of reciprocity and the natural complement of protection. Reciprocity between nations is trade for mutual advantage and both sides must give and take. Protection builds up domestic industry and trade and secures our own markets for ourselves; reciprocity builds up foreign trade and finds an outlet for our surplus.

We approve the treaty with Cuba recently ratified as conferring substantial benefits upon both countries and urge that the remaining steps necessary to make it effective be taken promptly.

In other words, the principle of protection is basic, while the schedules of duties need revision to meet the changing conditions of production and commerce. To say that duties which are unnecessarily high should be reduced, and that those which are too low to afford adequate protection should be raised, is nowise a yielding to the Democratic theory of free trade. The Democratic party opposes protection in any form; the Republican party demands its retention. There may be differences of opinion among Republicans as to whether this or that schedule is too high or too low, but there is none as to the maintenance of the policy of protection.

The Iowa resolution is a model. It states the position of the party in clear and unequivocal words. The first paragraph declares adhesion to the protective principle, and summarizes in an admirable manner the arguments in its favor. The second paragraph refers exclusively to the schedules—the rates of duty—and insists on the maintenance of absolute impartiality. They must not allow foreign control, nor yet favor domestic monopoly; they must not discriminate against any section of the country, nor favor individual enterprises; and they must be changed as conditions change. The Iowa Republicans have put the matter in such admirable language that it may well serve as a model for the national plank next year.

Equally luminous is the statement of the party position on reciprocity. It is a brief statement along the lines of the famous Buffalo speech of the lamented McKinley, and states the views of an overwhelming majority of the Republicans of the nation with vigor and clearness. The plank concerning trusts is as follows:

We believe that the large corporations commonly called "trusts" should be so regulated and supervised, both in their organization and operation, that their evil tendencies may be checked and their evil practices prevented. In many instances they are efficient industrial instruments, and the natural outcome of an inevitable process of economic evolution. We do not desire their destruction, but insist that they shall be so regulated and controlled as to prevent monopoly and promote competition, and in the fullest measure subserve and advance the public good.

This is a wise recognition of the fact that the trend toward combination must be supervised and controlled in the public interest, instead of attempting the impossibility of stopping it, and reversing the current of human endeavor. The era of combinations began with the introduction on a large scale of machinery for manufacturing, in the early part of the last century. It is an inevitable development; and if not abused, nor made an instrument to exact higher prices and to secure monopoly, is beneficial. The demand for such regulation and control as will eliminate these evils expresses exactly the wise and statesmanlike course to pursue.

The Iowa Republicans have a platform which is a model. It is an utterance which expresses, in language notable for it clarity, the best opinion of Republicans everywhere in the nation.

IRON AND STEEL IMPORTS.

The iron and steel industry is the barometer of trade prosperity in the United States. It is a remarkable fact that, while the United States leads all other countries in the amount of iron and steel production, we have been compelled within the past year to import very largely of these products, in order to supply a demand so large that our own mills can not keep up with it.

Our imports of iron and steel show a total of more than $50,000,000 in the fiscal year which ended on June 30. This is in marked contract with conditions in recent years. The total importation of iron and steel manufactures in 1898 was 12¼ million dollars; in 1899, 12 millions; in 1900, 20 millions, and in 1902, 27 millions.

While importations of iron and steel are chiefly classed as "manufactures," it should be understood that they are almost exclusively of the "partially manufactured" class, in the form of pig iron, ingots, blooms, slabs, billets, bars, etc., to be used as working material by the manufacturers of the United States.

The importation of pig iron shows a remarkable increase, the total value of that imported in the eleven months of 1903 being over 15 million dollars, against less than 3 millions in the corresponding months of last year, and a trifle above one million dollars in the same months of 1901.

The immigration from Europe was never so great as this year, the bulk of it settling down into the slums of the great cities. All over the west there is a demand for laborers on farms, at good wages but these additions to our laboring population do not seem attracted to the farms.

Public opinion should be so strong as to compel the observance of the law prohibiting the carrying of concealed weapons. The man who is loaded down with knife or pistol is a murderer at heart, and should have prompt and severe punishment.

If Russia involves herself in an European war over the Turkish question, Japan may find it a golden opportunity for a rear attack on her huge foe

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

Strained Relations With Russia.

More and more strained are the relations between the United States and Russia. The statement made by Acting Secretary of State Loomis has caused the Russians great perturbation. They know from it that President Roosevelt will send the Jewish petition to St. Petersburg, no matter what fate may befal it there. What annoys the Russians most is the plain intimation that our government is prepared to arraign the czar's ministers before the world for their duplicity.

There is now a question as to which of the two governments will be the first to show its displeasure by an interruption of diplomatic relations. Count Cassini intimates that his government will take the initiative. But he may be very much surprised by the United States making the first move and refusing to continue relations with a government which is notorious for making pledges with the intention of breaking them. The Russian government is walking on very thin ice in its hints that on account of American interference in the Kisheneff affair it may be compelled to deprive the United States of the great and exalted pleasure of the presence in Washington of Count Cassini. President Roosevelt may forestall that little play by recalling Ambassador McCormick and Charge d'Affaires Riddle upon the ground that the Russian government is not an honorable government, and that it is useless to continue relations with it.

The Isle of Pines to Cuba.

Two of the Cuban treaties were signed on July 2, one dealing with the subject of the naval and coaling stations and the other settling the status of the Isle of Pines. The latter treaty surrenders the island to the republic of Cuba, but safeguards the rights and privileges of the American residents on the island as though on American territory. There are special guarantees for property and judicial and educational rights and for the preservation of conveniences for the registration of property and of information respecting business. These treaties are the last of the six covering the relations between the United States and Cuba. President Palma and the leading administration senators are quoted as saying that all the treaties will be ratified before the adjournment of the Cuban congress.

Ohio Out of Debt.

The state of Ohio begins her second century free from any funded debt. The irreducible indebtedness to the public schools, which, as its name indicates, can never be canceled, is all that the state owes. This debt was created by the use of the state of moneys paid for the school lands in building the canals, bears 6 per cent interest, which is devoted to educational purposes, and the principal can never be paid.

The Republican party went into power in Ohio twelve years ago, pledged to wipe out the state funded debt. The last Democratic administration was that of James Campbell, and the state funded debt at the conclusion of his term of office was $2,291,665. In twelve years the Republican party, by judicious and wise taxation measures and economic administration, has paid off this debt, and done it without taking the moneys needed for the proper administration of the state's affairs and the maintenance of her charitable institutions. Not only is this the case, but after the final payment had been made on the state's debt, there remained a balance of $3,142,-233.62 in the state treasury.

Department of Commerce.

July 1 witnessed the transfer of the various bureaus which go under the control of the new department of commerce and labor. As the result of the changes made, the personnel of the new department comprises 1,289 persons in Washington and 8,836 throughout the rest of the country, and it has appropriations to its credit for the current fiscal year amounting to $9,796,847. Secretary Cortelyou seems to have taken hold of the work with a realizing sense of the important part which the department may be made to play in the administration of governmental affairs. In a brief address to the attendant chiefs of the bureaus the other day, he said that no other department has a wider field, if the just expectations of the framers of the legislation creating the department are realized. No other department, he said, will have closer relations with the people or greater opportunities for effective work. This view of the secretary is entertained by some, at least, of his subordinates, as, for example, the new director of the census bureau, who said that Mr. Cortelyou had before him, perhaps, the greatest opportunity that ever fell to the lot of a cabinet officer in time of peace. Much, of course, must depend upon the enthusiasm, the intelligence and the organizing capacity brought to the work of the new department; but its first chief will, as he should, hear none but messages of hearty good will at the outset of his important work.

The Cotton Crop.

It is well known that the cotton crop started out poorly this year, the condition on June 1 being the lowest ever reported at that season of the year. Since then, however, conditions have greatly improved. The government report, issued on July 3, but bearing date of June 27, shows a condition of 77.1, as compared with 74.1 a month previous. This indicates a gain in condition for the month up to 10 days ago of 3 points, and reports since then indicate a further gain, due to the arrival of hot forcing weather. The condition of 77.1, it might be remarked, compares with a condition of 84.7 a year ago, of 81.1 in 1901, of 75.8 in 1900, of 87.8 in 1899, and of 91.2 in 1898, the record year in cotton production. Last year, it will be recalled, the cotton crop underwent considerable deterioration, and the final condition figures in October were the lowest on record, after starting out most brilliantly. Even with the deterioration of last year, however, the yield will probably not turn out short of 11,-000,000 bales, and the fact is also to be recalled that the acreage this year is a full 1,000,000 acres greater than last year.

Per Capita Circulation, $29.39.

A slight decrease in the total amount of money in circulation is recorded for the month of June, the money in circulation on July 1 being less by about $5,850,000 than on the first of the preceding month. As compared with the corresponding date last year there was, however, an increase of over $129,700,000. Gold coin showed a decrease of over $71,900,000. Standard silver dollars showed an increase of over 3,700,000, silver certificates a gain of over $8,400,000, and subsidiary silver an increment of over $9,300,000. The circulation per capita, estimated on the basis of a population of 80,847,000, is put by the treasury experts at $29.39. This represents a decrease of 25 cents for the month, but an increase of 99 cents as compared with the corresponding date last year

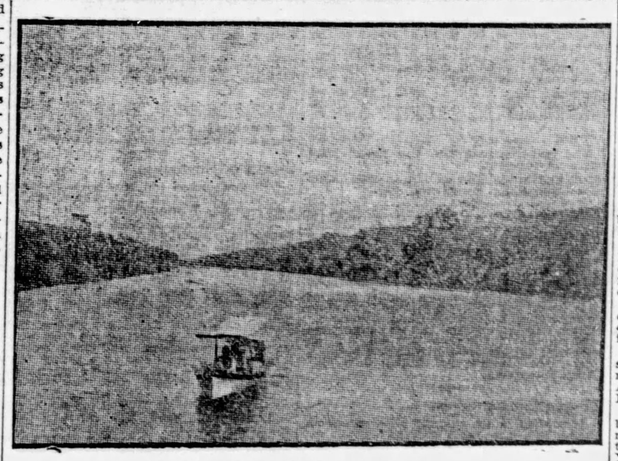
WORK ON THE PANAMA CANAL.

What the French Company Has Accomplished and What Yet Remains to Do.

Within a few years, the United States will see the realization of the era prophesied by the poet Goethe in 1827, just three-quarters of a century ago. The great German poet declared, in a conversation with two friends, that the United States should never allow an opportunity to pass to get a canal across the isthmus into its own hands. He predicted that the coming greatness of the United States would accrue largely through the acquisition of territories on the Pacific coast, and that this would render it necessary to have more rapid communication between our Atlantic and Pacific coasts than the tedious trip round Cape Horn. It was twenty years thereafter that we acquired Upper California from Mexico, and realized his dream of our Pacific empire; and now this country is waiting on the Colombian Congress to ratify the treaty which will give us a lease on the canal strip, and enable us to carry out the purchase of the rights, franchises and the work already done by the French company on the canal itself.

Though the original French company bankrupted itself, there is considerably less than one-third of the canal constructed—and what has been accomplished is in the easiest part. One of the half-tone engravings accompanying this article gives a view on the canal near Colon. That city lies at the Atlantic end of the work, it being a port on the Caribbean sea. The engraving represents a straight section of the great ditch, through the low lands on the eastern—or rather northern side of the isthmus—for it makes a decided bend to the eastward, the Caribbean being on the northern and the Pacific on the southern side at the section where the canal crosses.

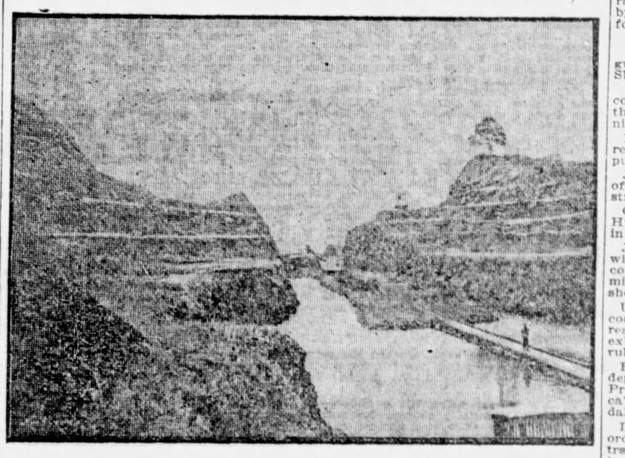
The canal route is not a straight line. It would hardly be possible to make it so, save at an enormous additional expense. Advantage is taken of the "lay of the land," to save excavation. In the low, level littoral on the Caribbean side there is a straightaway stretch, and our picture gives a good idea of this, the point of view being a short distance from Colon, looking southward, and in the direction of the general course of the canal. A low range of hills will be observed in the distance. This is the first of the foothills of the mountain backbone of the isthmus, through which a cut had to be made for the canal. The Panama route is 49 miles long, and of this distance 23 miles is taken up in accommodating the 23 curves which are required.



VIEW ON THE CANAL NEAR COLON.

The second engraving shows the excavation for the canal at La Corista, 27 miles from Colon, where a heavy cut had to be made through a range of hills. This is not far from the site of the two great locks at Bohio, by which vessels will be lifted to the summit level. To make this level will require an enormous amount of excavation yet, despite the fact that the French company has already spent millions of francs in work on the great Emperador and Culebra cuts.

The mode of excavation of these cuts can be seen by the second engraving, which shows the shelves, or benches, which are successively excavated, beginning at the top, where the cut is much wider than it is at the water level of the canal. La Corista is a trivial gash in the earth, however, when compared with Culebra and Emperador.



VIEW AT LA CORISTA, 27 MILES FROM COLON.

The United States is to pay the French company $40,000,000 for what it has done on the canal; and the magnitude of the work yet to be done may be judged from the engineers' estimates that it will cost $144,000,000 more to complete it. It will cost two million dollars a year to maintain and operate the canal. The project is the most gigantic which man has ever undertaken.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

MONUMENT TO VIRGINIA CONFEDERATE CADETS

NEWMARKET BATTLE MONUMENT.

The above statue, representing "Virginia Mourning Her Dead," has just been unveiled at the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va.

It is erected on the campus of the institute grounds to the memory of the cadets who fell in the battle of Newmarket, Va., May 15, 1864. It was executed and presented by Moses Ezekiel, an American sculptor, who was a cadet himself and present at the battle.

Young Thomas Jefferson, the great-grandson of the author of the Declaration of Independence, a roommate of the sculptor, was stricken down and died in his arms. Many of his other classmates fell around him, but he and others came out of the battle unscathed.

Current Events.

Postal receipts for the year show a deficit of $4,500,000, owing to the development of the rural free delivery system.

Government to give foreign manufacturers ten days' grace before enforcing the pure food law.

Officials of the general land office deny that there is wholesale fraud in Mississippi and Louisiana by timber merchants.

Postmaster General Payne awards contract for supplying money orders to Paul Hermann, the lowest bidder.

State of Texas begins action under the anti-trust law against labor unions, which declared a boycott on a San Antonio building.

National Wholesale Tailors' association and United Garment Workers make an agreement barring strikes and lockouts for two years.

American railroad receiverships for 1903 below all records; five lines, aggregating 79 miles, failed to meet interest obligations; western mileage bureau's proposed 2,000 mile ticket plan defeated.

Ten persons killed near Heron Lake (Minn.) by tornado, which damaged farm property $100,000 and killed hundreds of cattle; Faulk county (S. D.) swept by storm; seven persons hurt.

Storm caused in American rabbis' conference at Detroit, Mich., over proposal to hold services on Sundays in Jewish synagogues; Dr. Sonnenschein, Des Moines, tried to resign.

Mulattoes blamed by Alfred H. Stone, Greenville (Miss.) cotton planter, for unrest among negroes; former have more ability and are followed blindly; mixed blood ashamed of its relationship and anxious to separate itself.

Senator A. J. Hopkins, in address at Bethel African Methodist Episcopal church, Chicago, declared negroes need not fear future if they educate their children and enforce law.

B. F. and G. G. Cosby given year's prison sentence by federal court at Montgomery, Ala., following their plea of guilty in peonage cases.

Russia's refusal to receive Jewish massacre protests officially announced by its representative and alleged explanation to American government denied; warning to President Roosevelt intended.

Methods of securing army contracts will be investigated following publication of records in Edmond R. Lyon's glove contracts; Representative Littauer of New York connected with them.

A. W. Machen arraigned and plea of not guilty entered by him to charges of accepting bribes for letter box contracts; similar plea made by Groff brothers.

New department of commerce of which George B. Cortelyou is head, opened with address by him and scripture reading. It includes corporations and manufactures bureaus.

Mrs. Warren Thorpe, Jackson, Mich., and her daughter Pearl McDonald, arrested for alleged murder of former's husband, Warren Thorpe, on June 4.

Claim to Isle of Pines, relinquished by United States and treaty signed at Havana conveying it to Cuba; land for two United States coaling stations granted.

Booker T. Washington, in address at Louisville, Ky., appealed to negroes for self-control, and declared recent lynchings in northern states have simplified race question by making it national.

Katherine Donahue, pretty New York chorus girl, ill with brain trouble after standing on her head to make letter "N" in "Punch, Judy and Company" at Paradise Garden.

Old Tilden campaign cry, "Turn the rascals out," revived at Pittsburg, Pa., by ex-Governor R. E. Pattison, as slogan for next national campaign.

FOREIGN.

Anthony Hope Hawkins, the distinguished author, weds Miss Elizabeth Sheldon, of New York, in London.

Free trade unionists of the house of commons decide to make an inquiry into the preferential tariff proposals of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain.

House of commons makes rapid progress with the Irish land bill, both sides pushing the measure.

Japanese naval maneuvers off the coast of Corea are to be followed by a demonstration in Chinese waters.

Growing hostility between Austria and Hungary is causing grave apprehension in the dual kingdom.

Jenatzy, a member of the German team, wins the international automobile race, covering the 370.214 miles in 6 hours, 34 minutes, 9 seconds. Americans make poor showing.

United States' restrictions on Chinese coming to St. Louis exposition bitterly resented at Pekin; industrial institute's exhibit abandoned; few will attend unless rules are modified.

Fourth of July celebrated by postoffice department employes in manner to offend President Roosevelt; parody on "America" sung by clerks, with verses on scandal inquiry.

Investigation of army glove contracts ordered by Secretary Root to clear up transactions between Representative Littauer, of New York, and Lyons, Spanish war contractor; letters indicate profits were divided.

R. G. Dun & Co. report trade outlook favorable because of conservatism over recent unsettled conditions; 500,000 tons of steel rails booked for 1904 delivery; June railroad earnings 10 per cent over 1902.

Annual report of Commissioner Sargent shows new record in immigration, newcomers numbering nearly 1,000,000.

Relations between Russia and United States become more strained, and there is possibility of a suspension of diplomatic relations.

Ex-Gov. Lon V. Stephens, of Missouri, accused "Col." Ed Butler with offering him $20,000 for appointment of latter's son as excise commissioner; Patrick Calhoun and Judge H. S. Priest charged with offering him $100,000 worth of stock for signing bill.

Letter from Grover Cleveland read at Tammany Fourth of July celebration, in which he urges organization to "renew its determination to serve the people by contributing influence to cause of good government."

Lynching of negroes declared by Afro-American council at Louisville, Ky., to be decreasing, and attacks on white women insignificant in number; disfranchisement of ignorant whites demanded.

Changing of Jewish Sabbath observance to Sunday decided against by American rabbis' convention at Detroit; promotion of its observance urged; Dr. K. Kohler, of New York, elected honorary president.

FOREIGN.

It is conceded at Belgrade that the message of the czar to King Peter ends all possibility of a revolt of the Servian people against the provisional government, and the kingdom is now planning to receive the new monarch.

Lieutenant Rolando, who refused to follow General Matos, the revolutionary leader, when he fled from Venezuela, announces himself as the leader of a new revolution against President Castro.

Supposed Russian engineer troops invade Thibet, making preparations for permanent settlement and surveying adjacent territory.

M. Kroushevan, notorious Kisheneff Jew baiter and editor, who is blamed for massacres, stabbed by former Jewish student, who was arrested with 200 rioters; M. de Plehve favors emigration as best for Jews.

King Peter, of Servia, formally recognized by Russia, Italy and Austria, but message from latter's sovereign practically commands punishment of conspirators who killed King Alexander; outbreak certain if it is obeyed.

Retaliation threatened in British commons by Premier Balfour unless foreign nations quit tariff discriminations against England; his speech seconded by Chamberlain, who cited Germany's action against Canada.

Capt. Ammundsen's magnetic north pole expedition sailed from Christiania, Norway; will go to Bering strait and seek to cross pole.

Recognition of King Peter, of Servia, refused by Great Britain, France, Italy, and Germany; British minister instructed to withdraw from Belgrade on his arrival; Servian treasury empty.

Liberals and members of the Center party unite against socialist candidates in the re-balloting in the reichstag elections.

Intimation is made that Germany might retaliate if other British colonies follow Canada's example in giving preference to British imports.

Teaching the Child at Home.

A modern educator says that no parent can afford to leave the teaching of the child until he enters school, and that all through the child's school life the parent should be competent to anticipate and supplement all the teaching of the school. This is a good theory, but unfortunately many parents have not had the opportunities to fit themselves for the position described. Upon such let the theoretical educator have compassion.

Publishers' Column

The Blade

Premium List

Contains Something You Need.

Send For It.

It Costs You Nothing.

The Blade
Toledo, O.

Our Presidents

From Washington to Roosevelt.

A photogravure production of C. Senf's famous painting This noted painting, which is attracting the attention of the art world, has been reproduced in photogravure in all its splendor, richness, soft blending of shades and tones until each President appears before us as in real life. You can see face to face every President of the nation. This work is richer than half-tone, softer than steel engraving, far more expensive to produce than either. The picture is 18x24 inches, and has never before sold for less than $1.00. Our price to Blade readers is 45c. or with the Weekly Blade one year, 65c.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Ladies of the White House.

A Companion Picture to Our Presidents.

This is a genuine photogravure, size 18x24 inches, and is a reproduction of Senf's $5,000 famous historical painting.

If you have Our Presidents picture, then you should have Ladies of the White House also. No American home is complete without these two famous historical pictures. The regular price of this picture is $1.00. Our price to Blade readers, postpaid by mail, is only 45c, or the Weekly Blade one year and the picture for 65c.

THE BLADE.

SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton patterns of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons.... .... 85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Girls' Low Neck Dress, No. 9036.

Delightfully cool and comfortable for warm weather wear is this dainty frock of pale blue embroidered chiffon.

9036—Girl's Low Neck Dress. 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

The waist is made over a fitted body lining that fastens at the back, and is cut out round at the neck. The full front and back are gathered at the upper edge and arranged over the lining blousing stylishly at the waist where a soft belt of liberty satin ribbon is arranged to cover the joining of waist and skirt.

A full ruffle of chiffon completes the neck and extends over the shoulders, giving them a fashionable droop. Short puff sleeves are completed with narrow arm bands.

The upper part of the skirt is a plain yoke of lace fitted smoothly around the waist and attached to the body portion. It closes invisibly at the center back under two inverted plaits that are flatly pressed. The full flounce that forms the lower part is gathered and arranged at the edge of the yoke, flaring smartly around the bottom. The hem is finished with a band of embroidery.

Dainty dresses in this style are made of dimity, swiss, lawn, organdie and lace muslin with embroidery, lace and ribbon for trimming.

To make the dress for a girl of eight years will require three and a half yards of material thirty-six inches wide, with three-eighths yard for the yoke. The pattern, No. 9036, is cut in sizes for girls of 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Boys' Overalls, No. 9033.

Little boys are very fond of digging in the sand and doing all sorts of things that will soil their wash suits in a very short while. It is a good plan to have them provided with several pairs of overalls that completely cover the lower part of the body and keep them quite tidy. These garments are frequently worn instead of trousers, especially when the weather is very warm. They are loose, comfortable and easily made.

9033—Boy's Overalls. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

The illustration shows a pair developed in dark tan denim, a color that will not show the dirt. They are simply adjusted with front, back and inside leg seams, the front of the overalls coming up in front to form a protective bib. A large pocket is placed on the right side. Straps on the shoulders fasten permanently to the front, and are attached at the back with buttonholes and buttons.

The garment is slashed at the side to insure ease over the hips. Any heavy wash fabric, such as crash, butchers' linen, galatea and cheviot may be used for overalls of this kind. Very little girls may wear them as well as boys by leaving off their petticoats and dress skirts.

To make the overalls for a boy of eight years will require three yards of material twenty-seven inches wide. The pattern No. 9033, is cut in sizes for boys of 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Ladies' Tucked Blouse, No. 9037.

Pale blue liberty satin is here tastefully trimmed with Cluny lace and black fitted, feather-boned lining that closes in the center front.

The back is plain across the shoulders and drawn down close to the belt, with slight fulness in the center at the waist. The fronts are tucked off the shoulders and around the body below the bust.

9037—Ladies' Tucked Blouse. 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.

They are trimmed with bands of lace on each side of the shoulder tucks.

A vest of black panne is permanently attached to the right lining front and fastens invisibly on the left side. It is trimmed with lace. The neck is completed by a plain satin collar.

The upper part of the sleeve is a short fitted cap with two deep tucks at the lower edge. To this the puff is attached—the fullness being arranged at the back of the cap. Between the elbow and wrist are three tucks extending all around the sleeve. The lower edge is gathered and applied to a deep wristband, over which it droops well.

Waists in this style may be very fancy or quite severe as preferred. White linen with all-over embroidery for cuffs, collar and vest is very cool and attractive. The mode is stylishly developed in organdie, batiste, swiss, embroidered lawn or soft silk.

To make the blouse in the medium size will require four yards of material 27 inches wide, with five-eighths yard for trimming. The pattern, No. 9037, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

Sailor Blouse, No. 9028, and Nine-Gored Flare Skirt, Instep Length, No. 9027.

Brilliantine is a comparatively new fabric for yachting and other out-door suits, but makes a very acceptable change from the regulation flannel and serge. It is shown here in cream white with navy blue polka dots.

The blouse is simply adjusted with shoulder and underarm seams, blouses slightly at the back and is quite full at the waist in front. It is finished with a double yoke facing, which is provided with a tiny pocket which will just hold a small handkerchief.

A broad sailor collar completes the neck, forming pointed reveres in front. It is square at the back and extends over the shoulders in a becoming manner. The pattern is provided for a long shield that closes in the back and is finished with a standing collar.

One-piece bishop sleeves are made with a broad box plait on the top. This is secured by an embroidered anchor and star as far as the elbow and provides additional width at the wrist. The fullness is gathered and arranged on plain wristbands, drooping over them at the back.

The skirt is shaped with nine well-proportioned gores fitted smoothly around the waist and hips without darts. It closes invisibly at the center back under two inverted plaits that are flatly pressed to present a perfectly plain appearance.

A sheath effect is maintained from belt to knee. Below that point the gores flare smartly and there is a stylish sweep at the hem. Bands of blue are applied as foot trimming. Skirts in this style are most comfortable for summer wear. They just escape the ground all around, are long enough to be graceful but need not be raised.

Jaunty suits, appropriate for all sorts of out-door wear, may be made in this style. Pique, linen crash, madras as well as serge, flannel and albatross are suitable fabrics. If the collar, shield and cuffs are not made of contrasting material they should be braided.

9028—Ladies' Sailor Blouse.
9027—Ladies' Nine Gored Flare Skirt. Blouse—32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust. Skirt—22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist.

To make the blouse in the medium size will require two and one-quarter yards of material, 44 inches wide, with one yard for trimming. The pattern, No. 9028, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require 4 1-2 yards of material, 44 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9027, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32-inch waist measure.

Seven-Gored Skirt, With Tucks, No. 9029.

For silks, satins and thin gauzy fabrics that come in narrow widths, seven-gored skirts are particularly appropriate, as the materials cut to best advantage in many gored skirts.

A new and stylish skirt is shown here developed in green and white spotted foulard. The seven well-proportioned gores are fitted smoothly around the waist and hips without darts. The closing is made invisible at the center back under two inverted plaits that are so flatly pressed that they give the effect of a habit back.

A sheath effect is maintained from belt to knee. Below that point each gore flares and there is a stylish sweep around the bottom. Three deep tucks are arranged at the lower edge of the skirt giving additional sweep. The stitching on the gores and tucks is done in heavy green silk.

9029—Ladies' Seven Gored Skirt with Tucks at Lower Edge. 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inch waist

The skirt touches in front and trains at the back. The long line of the gores are especially becoming to stout figures as well as slender ones, and the pattern is cut in the large sizes to meet this demand.

Skirts in this style are made of veiling, brilliantine, albatross, wool, canvas and crepe de Paris. It is also appropriate for heavy wash fabrics. The seams may be outlined with lace or bands of embroidery. Frequently the gores are trimmed with large lace motifs.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of material forty-four inches wide. The pattern, No. 9029, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34-inch waist measure.

MINE EXPLOSION.

Death of 235 Men Out of 282 in the Hanna Mine.

Hanna, Wyo., July 1.—According to the information obtainable this morning 235 men out of 282 who were in the mine were killed in the explosion here yesterday. The majority of the victims are Finlanders and negroes.

A small army of rescuers, spurred on by the frantic appeals of wives, mothers and children who gathered at the mine, worked with desperate energy all night. They tell of pitiful scenes at the seventeenth level, the lowest point reached during the night.

Some of the survivors were driven insane and fought furiously against the rescuers. Dazed, listless survivors were found sitting on cars or lying on the floor, careless of whether they lived or died. Near the seventeenth level twenty bodies were found strewn over a pile of debris which the men had striven to surmount before they were overcome by the deadly fumes. Some were seared and blackened by flames, but all had died crawling toward fresh air. The eleven rescuers who penetrated thus far were too weak to bring out a body.

For hours the scene at the mouth of the level was heart-moving. With clothes and hair awry, mothers, wives, sweethearts and children huddled together, weeping and wringing their hands. Many sat on shattered timbers blown from the mine's mouth, insensible to the surroundings. The most frantic pushed to the edge of the gap and tried to force a way into the slope. An expert who went almost to the seventeenth level says the mine cannot possibly be cleared for a month. It is feared that the men in the lower levels were torn to pieces by the explosion, which hurled great timbers high over the town and 1,700 feet beyond the mouth of the slope. Among the dead is Alfred Hapgood, who turned the first shovel of dirt in starting the slope. The fire bosses who had reported all safe before working time yesterday met death while making a second inspection.

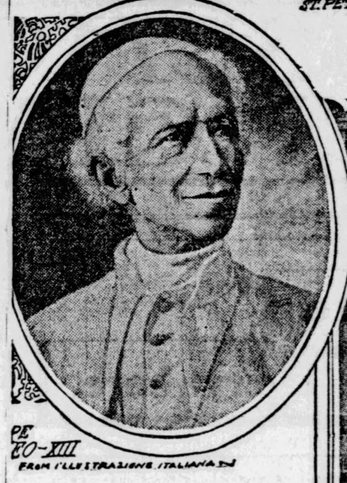
ON BULGARIA'S FRONTIER

Sofia, July 3.—A semi-official statement was issued today, as follows:

"Contrary to the denials of the Porte, the concentration continues on the Bulgarian frontier of strong detachments of Turkish infantry, cavalry and artillery. The endeavors of Turkey to deny these authenticated facts, while simultaneously reinforcing the detachments which cannot be necessary in fighting revolutionists, tends to show that Turkey is intentionally concealing the true objects of these military measures, and is misleading Europe by circulating false reports regarding Bulgaria and her intentions."

Peter's Appeal.

London, July 2.—The Odessa correspondent of the Standard says a report is current there that King Peter of Servia has appealed to the Czar and the Emperor of Austria not to press the punitive demands. He proposes to banish the murderers of Alexander and Draga on military pensions.



ST. PETER'S—ROME.

LEO-XIII
FROM L'ILLUSTRAZIONE ITALIANA.

POPE LEO DYING.

Physicians Give Up All Hope of Saving Pontiff's Life.

OPERATION PERFORMED GAVE SOME RELIEF

Lungs Were Being Oppressed and Fingers Paralyzed.

"I Have No Illusion and am Resigned," Said the Pontiff—Again Takes Last Communion and Extreme Unction.

Rome, July 7.—An operation was performed on Pope Leo this afternoon to relieve the pressure on his lungs caused by liquid in the pleura. The operation afforded some relief, and after it was over Dr. Mazzoni said the danger remained imminent that the illness from which the pope was suffering was full of surprises. His holiness might even live three days longer.

Shortly before the operation of puncturing the pleura the pope remarked to those around him:

"I thank God that He has vouchsafed to me the boon of being able to say goodbye to all. I love you all, but I am tired and am glad to go."

Report on the Operation.

After the operation the following bulletin was issued by the physicians: "The test puncture of the pleura has been made and 800 grams of liquid have been taken off. A rapid examination showed that some mucus was rattling in the lung which was originally affected.

"The pope underwent the operation with courage. His general condition is now better and he is resting.

(Signed) "LAPPONI,
"MAZZONI."

No Hope of Recovery.

Just before the operation, Dr. Mazzoni, in an interview, admitted that he had given up all hope of saving the pope's life. The operation was to relieve present distress, and, as one of the final measures for prolonging the life of the pontiff, while there still remained a slight chance, although a desperate one, for the ultimate recovery of the aged patient.

Calmness Under Operation.

The calmness with which the pope underwent the ordeal of the operation was one of the most remarkable evidences of fortitude that he has given in his whole life. After a lengthy conference, the doctors concluded it was advisable to operate for pleurisy, the primary purpose being to explore the affected parts. They hoped incidentally to draw off the collected fluid. When their determination was communicated to the pontiff, he showed no anxiety. On the contrary he submitted very willingly, expressing the hope that good results might come, recalling the successful results following Dr. Mazzoni's operation some years ago for cyst.

As the operation was not of a capital nature, not suggesting the use of chloroform or other anaesthetics, the pope lay on his bed, with his left side exposed below the armpit, to the waist. Only the two doctors and two personal attendants were within the chamber.

Performed by Dr. Mazzoni.

The immediate direction of the operation devolved upon Dr. Mazzoni, who handled the instruments and made the preparatory arrangements. First a slight incision was made in the side of the venerable patient. A solution of alcohol and corrosive sublimate was then injected and cocaine was used to deaden the sensation. The point of operation was just below the seventh rib, and the operation itself consisted in the insertion of a large Pravaz needle syringe. This penetrated to the region where the matter had accumulated, and by means of suction slowly drew it off. Under the skillful guidance of Dr. Mazzoni the operation scarce occupied over four minutes.

Pope Suffered No Pain.

The pope manifested no pain whatever, neither was there the slightest quiver from moral dread of the operation. In the language of one of the doctors, the cocaine so deadened the parts that the pontiff felt no more than a slight pin prick. So soon as the liquid was drawn off by the suction needle, the patient felt great relief, owing to the removal of the pressure of the liquid on the lung, and simultaneously the doctors could hear air passing through that zone which this morning was declared to be impervious, owing to congestion.

From a pathological standpoint, the free passage of air was considered satisfactory, but more so were the results, the mental and physical relief which it brought to the patient.

Had an Exhilarating Effect.

The pope immediately showed an exhilarating spirit. With a slight smile on his pallid face he whispered his thankfulness, and bestowed benedictions on the doctors bending over him. The pontiff even stroked Dr. Mazzoni's face, in the benevolent way which is characteristic of him. Then with one hand he rearranged his position, closed his eyes and in a few minutes passed into a calm, healthful sleep.

The doctors remained by the pope's side, noting the regularity of his breathing, and pronounced the operation to have been in every way successful, and leaving no perceptible adverse results.

After a Sleepless Night.

It was evident to everyone early this morning that Pope Leo was in a lower condition than yesterday, and that his indomitable will alone kept him alive, although he recognized himself that his end might be near, although still expressing a hope that he would recover. he forced himself to take nourishment and continued to see friends and give orders on various matters. He passed a restless night without sleep, and though the early bulletin from the physicians said that his condition was somewhat reassuring, soon afterward it was announced that an operation must be performed to relieve his lungs. The pneumonia from which his holiness was suffering had become complicated with pleurisy, and the physicians decided to make an incision in the pleura, as it was feared that it was filling with liquid. The patient was also suffering with paralysis of the fingers.

He Feels the End Approaching.

There was no denying that the life of the pontiff was slowly wasting away. There were moments when he seemed better and others in which he was worse, but no one doubted that hour by hour, moment by moment, he was leaving the world.

By the pope's express desire, all his relations have been to see him today. The scene was most touching. His nephews to whom he has been a real father, entered the room sobbing. His holiness soothed them, saying:

"I feel the moment approaching when I must leave you. Say our last goodbye. I am about to enter eternal life. But do not grieve for me. I am about to enter my real happiness."

Before leaving the room they all kissed the hand of the pontiff reverently, fearing it was for the last time.

Physicians' Early Report.

Following is the text of the bulletin regarding the condition of his holiness issued at 9 a. m. this morning:

"The pope passed a restless night without sleep. Nourishment, however, has been more freely taken and the general condition of the patient is a little more reassuring. An objective examination shows a change in the right of the thorax and the middle lobe of the lung, which up to yesterday did not permit the passage of air, now allows the air to penetrate. On the other hand the interior zone has become more obtuse and the transmission of vocal and tactile vibration is wanting. This leads to the belief that there is liquid in the pleura. An experimental incision will be made. The action of the heart is depressed, so much so as to render the renal function insufficient and to cause cyanosis in the last phalanges of the hands.

(Signed) "LAPPONI,
"MAZZONI."

Declares He Is Resigned.

When Dr. Mazzoni went this morning to the vatican Dr. Lapponi made a full report to him as to how the pope has passed the night. Then both entered the sick room. Pope Leo smiled benevolently at Dr. Mazzoni, but seemed not to have sufficient strength to speak. The doctor said:

"How is your holiness?" To this inquiry the pontiff, in a faint voice, replied:

"I have no illusion and am resigned."

Then he raised his eyes, while his lips moved evidently in prayer. The doctors then proceeded to make a most minute examination of the patient, listening to his breathing and testing the lungs.

The pope this morning having expressed a desire to read the Osservatore Romano and the Voce Lella Verita to see what they were saying about his illness, special editions of the journals were prepared and sent to his holiness.

Again Takes Extreme Unction.

The pope this morning expressed the desire of again taking communion, notwithstanding the fact that he received the last communion on Sunday, and extreme unction yesterday evening. Monsignor Marzolini, one of the chamberlains, therefore performed both ceremonies. The pope showed great serenity repeating that he felt quite prepared to leave the world. In spite of this, he now and then expressed the hope that he might yet recover.

The pontiff afterwards received his niece and Count Canali, her husband, who came purposely from their home in the country to see him again.

The pontiff continued to be greatly interested in what the press said about him, and asked to be informed regarding the printed opinions and views expressed, and showed satisfaction on learning that throughout the world general regret at his condition was manifested without distinction or creed or politics.

After last night's collapse, as though aware for the first time of his danger, the pope literally forced himself to take a greater quantity of nourishment.

Today the authorities inaugurated more stringent regulations for the preservation of order and quiet at the vatican.

IN THE SEDIA GESTATORIA
FROM PAINTING BY A. DE CESARIS

FROM L'ILLUSTRAZIONE ITALIANA

LEO XIII ON HIS ELECTION TO THE PONTIFICATE.
FROM THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

BIT HIM

If It had Been a Bear.

Sometimes it is good to be in a position where you can turn around to your shelves and take down food that is a rebuilder and life saver. A prominent grocer of Murrysville, Pa., had heard so many of his customers praising the food Grape-Nuts that he finally gave it a trial himself. He says: "For several years up to 16 months ago I was hardly fit for business from indigestion which also affected my head. My brain was dull and I could hardly keep my books.

"One day I heard one of my customers praising the food Grape-Nuts so highly that I wondered if it would fit my case, so I took a package from the shelf and said that I would use it and even if it failed I would not be much the loser.

"But before I had finished that one package such a change came over me that I thought it wonderful and by the time three packages had been eaten I had changed so you would not believe it if I told you about it. My head grew clear and my mind strong and my memory was very much improved and I was well in every respect. I can only give you a faint idea of all the good the food has done me. It is all I eat for supper nowadays and the rest of my family think as much of it as I do. Truly it is a great food and if it were not a great food it would not have done me so much good and have such a tremendous sale in my store." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Send for particulars by mail of extension of time on the $7,600.00 cooks contest for 735 money prizes.

RAMPOLLA'S MESSAGE

Papal Legation at Washington Receives Word.

Washington, July 7.—The papal legation here received at 9:30 o'clock this morning the following cablegram from Cardinal Rampolla:

"Holy Father no worse. Continues in very grave state, without, however, making us lose every hope."

New York, July 7.—A private cablegram from Rome received at St. Patrick's cathedral today, read as follows:

"The end of the pope is very near. His weakness is extreme."

A WIFE WITH NERVE.

Bethany, Ill., July 1.—Advices from China tell how Dr. W. H. Logan, formerly of this city, was operated upon by his wife for appendicitis and his life saved. The missionary has returned to his station and resumed his work.

Dr. and Mrs. Logan have been working in a place eight hundred miles from the nearest European or American physician. Being taken ill, and realizing that his only hope for recovery lay in the removal of the vermiform appendix, he called his wife, who is a trained nurse, and gave her minute instructions as to an operation. He then took an anaesthetic.

Unassisted and guided only by these instructions, Mrs. Logan with the instruments of the missionary physician performed the hazardous operation with entire success.

In a short time Mrs. Logan determined to remove her husband to where he could have the benefit of skilled surgeons. With him and a young child she undertook the journey of eight hundred miles by sail and wagon. The doctor stood the journey well, and after examination, the attending surgeons told Mrs. Logan that her operation would have been creditable to the most skillful of them.

OUR WIRELESS STATIONS.

Tacoma, Wash., July 3.—Without depending on contractors, the United States signal corps will itself erect and equip government wireless stations in Alaska. The first station will be constructed at Fort Davis, Nome, comprising one mast and quarters for three telegraphers. The next post will be at Safety Harbor, 20 miles south of Nome, where two masts and quarters for four men will be installed. Another wireless post will be placed at St. Michaels. Wireless stations to be established in Ontario will comprise masts and buildings at Fort Gibbons and Bates Rapids, connecting a land line from St. Michaels with Fort Egbert and also with a line through Copper River Valley to Valdez, where a submarine cable will connect the Alaskan system with Puget Sound.

HANNA NOT TO RETIRE

Cleveland, O., July 6.—Referring to the story printed today to the effect that Senator M. A. Hanna had disposed of all his business interests preparatory to devoting his entire time to public affairs, D. R. Hanna, a son of the senator, and a member of the firm of M. A. Hanna & Co., said:

"The impression conveyed by this report is entirely incorrect and unjust. Senator Hanna has, within the past few years, relieved himself of the burden of personal attention to business details, but aside from this there is no foundation for the statement. The firm of M. A. Hanna has not been affected in the slightest. On the contrary our business interests and connections are larger today than they have ever been, and the senator's interests are the same."

Senator and Mrs. Hanna left Cleveland yesterday for Jersey City, where they expected to board the private yacht today of C. A. Griscom for a cruise along the Atlantic coast.

HANNA AT OYSTER BAY

Senators Fairbanks and Karns Also Visit President.

Oyster Bay, July 7.—President and Mrs. Roosevelt had a party of distinguished people as their guests at luncheon today. Early in the day Senator Hanna arrived at Sagamore Hill on the private yacht Alvinia, owned by Mr. Griscom, resident of the International Navigation company. Accompanying him were Mrs. Hanna and their friend, Miss Phelps; Mr. and Mrs. Griscom and Miss Griscom. Later, Senators Fairbanks, of Indiana, and Karns, of Utah, joined the party. While the statement is made by authority that the presence of this company, several of whom are notably prominent in current political history was of no public significance and that it was purely a social assemblage, it is known that, among the men politics was the principal topic of discussion.

Secretary Hay also came to see the President today, arriving with Senators Fairbanks and Karns. They were met at the station by one of the executive carriages and driven direct to Sagamore Hill. Secretary Hay said that he had some business to transact with the President which might occupy them until tomorrow. He declined to discuss for publication the Jewish Kisheneff petition but is reasonably certain that arrangements between the President and secretary of state are on the way for its presentation at an early date.

Senators Fairbanks and Karns are here only for the afternoon.

WOMAN DENTIST WEDS.

New York, July 7.—Dr. Carra Ulman, a young woman dentist, who numbers J. Pierpont Morgan and other men of wealth and prominence among her patients, surprised her friends by announcing that she had been married, and was going abroad on her wedding trip. She became the bride of George Alexander, secretary and general manager of a cork manufacturing company.

DR. CARRA ALEXANDER
(MISS ULMAN)

Mrs. Alexander is a graduate of the dental department of the New York University, and has been in practice five years. She has had a large clientele among the fashionable residents of the Upper West Side.

Montana Grasshoppers.

Butte, Mont., July 3.—Prof. Cooley, of the state agricultural college at Bozeman, has returned from an investigation of the grasshopper ridden district about Forsythe. He says the insects have devoured everything in a strip seventy miles long and fifty miles wide and that, as a consequence of their raids, range conditions are very serious. He says the plains are dotted with cattle that have starved to death, as a result of the grasshopper raids.

Sailed Away.

Kallundborg, Denmark, July 3.—The United States European squadron sailed today for Portsmouth, Eng.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

MARRY Thousands wish to marry, many rich, particulars free; adds. S. A., Bellevue, Va.

Ladies: Our harmless Remedy relieves without fail delayed or suppressed menstruation. For free trial address Paris Chemical Co., Dept. 3, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED Sell our $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 25 cents; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms and territory. F. R. GREENE, 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

BIG MONEY IN WHEAT
We are making big profits for our customers on small investments in Wheat. Here is a chance to make a nice income. Write at once for information and testimonials of our success. Laclede Grain Co., Incorporated, 3d and Chestnut Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION

Arranging for International Convention.

Atlanta, Ga., July 7.—Atlanta is completing arrangements for the international convention of the Baptist Young People's Union. The scheduled arrivals commence this evening, but the great rush of delegates and visitors will not be on until tomorrow morning. Throughout the day the trains will come in quick succession until late in the evening with delegates from Tennessee, West Virginia, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Maine, New York, Iowa, Kansas, Indiana, Missouri Vermont Nebraska Michigan, Colorado, Dakotas, Texas and Ohio, besides many parts of the dominion of Canada. A crowd of at least 25,000 is counted on, of which more than 5,000 will be regularly accredited delegates and the remainder visitors. Every precaution is being taken to minimize the causes of accidents, and "smoking prohibited" will be a conspicuous placard in the great auditorium at Piedmont park, where the general sessions are to be held. The medical staff of the convention is completing hospital arrangements so that prompt aid may be afforded and the visitors put to no expense for emergency attendance.

The auditorium and also a number of churches which are to be utilized for convention purposes are being elaborately decorated with the four colors of the Baptist Union, viz.: Green, of Southern section; blue, west of the Mississippi river; gold, east of the Mississippi, and red for Canada.

One of the most interesting and attractive features of the gathering will be the musical program. This is in charge of Professor Porter, of Baltimore, who has trained a grand chorus of 1,000 voices, which will give a concert tomorrow night and also render selections in the intervals of the convention sessions.

President John H. Chapman, of Chicago, president of the International Union, will call the gathering to order Thursday morning and preside over the opening session. Addresses of welcome will be delivered by Governor Terrell, Mayor Howell, ex-Governor Northern and others.

JOHN H. CHAPMAN.

TO BE EXECUTED.

Auburn, N. Y., July 6.—Beginning today, sometime within a week, according to the sentence of the court that tried her, Mrs. Kate Taylor is to die in the electric chair. She was convicted of one of the most horrible crimes that ever shocked Central New York. After killing her husband during a quarrel, she cut up the body and burned it in the presence of her little daughter. She confessed to the crime.

MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Steamers From Nome.

Seattle, Wash., July 3.—The steamer St. Paul has arrived from Nome and was followed by the steamer James Dollar. The steamer Roanoke, the treasure ship of the North American Trading & Transportation company, is expected soon. The St. Paul brought 54 passengers and $250,000 in treasures from Nome.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

Keynotes of Harmony

Sunday.

The little sharp vexations,
And the briars that catch and fret,
Why not take all to the Helper
Who has never failed us yet?
And leaving all our weakness
With the One divinely strong,
Forget that we bore the burden
And carry away the song.
—Phillips Brooks.

Monday.

The inner side of every cloud
Is bright and shining.
And so I turn my clouds about
And always wear them inside out,
To see the lining.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Tuesday.

Don't waste your time in longing
For bright, impossible things;
Don't sit supinely yearning
For the swiftness of angel wings.
Don't spurn to be a rushlight,
Because you are not a star;
But brighten some bit of darkness
By shining just where you are.
—Eve Williams Malone.

Wednesday.

We shape ourselves the joy and fear
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future's atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.
—Whittier.

Thursday.

Labor and rest,
These are the best
Blessings that Heaven gives;
And happy he
Who makes them be
His gladness while he lives.
—Frank Dempster Sherman.

Friday.

"Serve God and be cheerful." The motto
Shall be mine as the bishops of old;
On my soul's coat-of-arms I will write it
In letters of azure and gold.
—William Newell.

Saturday.

It isn't the silence of hope unexpressed
That heartens and strengthens the week
To triumph through strife
For the great things of life;
It's the words of good cheer that we speak.
—William J. Lampton.

Concentrate and Use Your Forces

Emily S. Bouton.

"Use all your hidden forces. Do not miss
The purpose of this life, and do not wait
For circumstances to mould or change
fate.
In your own self lies Destiny. Let this
Vast truth cast out all fear, all prejudice,
All hesitation. Know that you are great,
Great with divinity."

I remember once hearing a man who was exceedingly angry with a disobedient boy, exclaim, "I will break his will or break him!" I remember, too, the set, determined expression of the boy's face while listening to his father, as if he were defying any force of compulsion which might be brought to bear upon his action. I thought then that the man was making a great mistake, though I was far from realizing its enormity, not understanding the part the will plays in our physical, mental, and spiritual life. I did not know that there could be no growth, no progress, unless the will grasps the purpose and gives it vitality.

Nor did this man. He was sinning in two ways—against the boy and against his own spirit. The first lay in his endeavor at any cost to destroy what was the key to the whole future of the child; to break down what was the underlying strength of the character to be developed. Possibly he thought he was doing what would finally prove to be best for the boy. Not so long ago perfect obedience was held to be a primal virtue, no matter how unreasonable the command. To break the will of his children was a parent's duty. It is all wrong. This greatest among the child's mental possessions needs only wise guidance to manifest its power in the production of good.

I speak much and often of this most potent factor in bringing successful accomplishment into our lives because of its importance. This truth cannot be emphasized too strongly. Not having regarded it as a force which has its divine aspect, without which nothing could have come into being, and with which the possibilities of God's unfoldment are infinite, we do not recognize the truth that because of the presence of the Divine within us, there is no limit to our own powers except what we make ourselves.

"No mortal yet has measured his full
force.
It is a river rising in God's thought
And emptying in the soul of man. * * *
* * * Man may be
And do the thing he wishes if he keeps
That one thought dominant through night
and day
And knows his strength is limitless because
Its Fountainhead is God."

Will is not, of course, the only "unseen force" which lies within us to develop, but without it all others fail of their purpose. They are colorless.

"In your own self lies Destiny." The poet means exactly what I have striven to convey that we can be and do what we will but there must be no fear, no doubt, no hesitancy in purpose or effort. Know that you are inherently great because of the presence of God within you. Working with that consciousness and you mould circumstances to your will. And even though the source of power is not recognized, the law of results from concentrated force of will holds good.

Where failure often comes is through impatience, because of slow gain. "I tried to do as I was told," writes a discouraged one: "i thought only of success; put away fear; and looked on the bright side, all to no purpose. I am no nearer my heart's desire than when I began."

This often happens. After years of doubt and anxiety, of wrong thought, of expectation of misfortune and failure, if a few weeks or months of the new life does not bring the perfect fruit of desire, the use of effort is questioned. It is demanding the flower before the seed has had time to germinate and the plant to grow. Ella Wheeler Wilcox expressed the truth when she wrote:

"We must not force events, but rather
make
The heart soil ready for their coming, as
The earth spreads carpets for the feet of
Spring,
Or, with the strengthening tonic of the
frost
Prepares for winter."

And then she goes on to say that even though the world were longing for summer, small joy would follow the sudden thrusting of a July noon upon a frozen world. She means that there must always be a certain preparation for change., or else, desirable as it may be, it brings a shock that takes the pleasure from the attainment.

Failure to win success often comes from the wasting of force. I said that the man who would break his son's will committed not only a grievous wrong upon the boy, but a sin against himself, and it was this: There is nothing that dissipates the force of a human being, that weakens his power upon every plane of life so much as anger. It is like rending the garment of the soul in its effect. The individual who is swayed by anger loses, not only control of himself, but diminishes the power over circumstances and people that is necessary for his best success. There is infinite truth in the affirmation that he who controls his own spirit is greater than he who taketh a city.

This brings us back again to the will by which the disposition to anger, or to other excessive passion, may be overcome. "It is a force which is increased by exercise, in the natural course of development. By willing, we make ourselves capable of willing, there is no more certain law than this." So says Charbonnel. But, he continues, "it is willing with precision, in detail, something clearly determined, and willing it continuously, and not being carried away by impulses toward some stupendous aim, some great and inconsistent whole" that gives victory.

That is a hard thing to do. "Unceasingly to begin the fight again; unceasingly to revive the courage of our resolutions; unceasingly to renew our life—this is the greatest of our tasks." Yet it can be done, and with glorious results. Whatever way the will is thus directed upon any plane of life, the fruitage is sure. It is for this reason that we should

"Hold no aim
That does not chord with universal good."

The Cozy Corner

LIFE'S MISSION.

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits
brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you.

Give love, and love to your life will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will
show
Their faith in your word and deed.

Give truth and your gift will be paid in
kind,
And honor will honor meet,
And a smile that is sweet will surely find
A smile that is just as sweet.

For life is a mirror for King and slave,
'Tis just what you are, and do;
Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you.
—Madeline Bridges.

The above poem, asked for by a correspondent, was sent by Mrs. S. W. Remele, Vt., who will please accept thanks for her courtesy in forwarding it so promptly.

We All Do Fade as a Flower.

In the early springtime we plant the tiny seed and in due time it sprouts and comes forth from the soil; it expands into the bud, then the flower and we enjoy its beauty. As time rolls on the flower fades and when the chilling blasts of winter come, its beauty is gone and the flower lies dead at our feet and is soon forgotten.

So it is with human life. We find ourselves in the world with the great issues of life before us; issues which we must meet as best we can. We see sin and suffering and sorrow on all sides and find our pathway strewn with snares and delusions and though at first our lives may be pleasant and joyful, we soon find that behind all of the fairest prospects, are the stern realities of life.

Soon comes the Autumn of life when we look back upon our trials and disappointments; our failures and imperfections and cry alond that we have been but failures and that life is not worth living.

But if we have held in our hearts the love of God and our faith in Him is firm and strong, we can go quietly and peacefully adown the slope of life and in the dreary winter days of old age, we shall yet find peace and comfort, even though we know full well that soon we shall be removed from the scenes of our earthly career and forgotten by all. The drama of life will go on without us, and we shall be as if we had never lived as far as the world is concerned, but we shall be at peace for we have put our trust in Him who never will forsake us.—Nancy Whitkey.

Some Questions.

A Young Housekeeper asks how to remove smoke from wall paper after it has been on for a long time. She would also like a sure recipe for making salt rising bread.

A Reader would like to know why her canary "will not feed his mate while she is setting. Both birds are in good health and free from vermin."

Very likely the bird in question is merely asserting his rights as head of the family and will not work if he can help it. He has an example in this respect, in some male friends who do not wear feathers, neither do they sing.

QUOTATION ANSWERS.

One week more will be allowed before the Quotation Prize is awarded. Send in your answers.

AND WHAT AM I?

(By Nina Woodward.)

For I was the King. And what am I?
Strength, power and glory were mine,
And pride of name—
And what am I?

For we came to the hand of fate,
I and my Soul when we the new days
saw,
And parted there;
I cared not why.

For two ways through the valley led;
One broad'ning as it went—If
I chose this, what then?
I was the King

A siren sang. The lotus bloomed.
In a garden fair, from a spreading tree
I plucked and ate—
And what am I?

Sometimes I heard a quiet voice,
And looked where 'grayed upon the stones
And painted on the hills
A legend was.

But what to me were things divine?
Why speak to me of the home
Above the narrow way
My Soul had gone?

I was the King. A beggar am;
Gave for painted rags my princely robe
Of worthy deeds—
And what am I?

THE FIRST ENGLISH BIBLES

In 1523 William Tyndale produced what is known as Tyndale's New Testament. which was the first portion of Scriptures ever printed in the English language.

Ten years later Coverdale's Bible was printed and published. It professes to be translated out of the "Douche"—that is, German—and "Latyn" into English by "youre grace's humble subjecte and daylye oratour, Myles Coverdale."

One great part of Coverdale's work has continued to the present day; namely, his version of the Psalms. It is well known to all students of the text of the Psalms that the Prayer Book Version differs widely from both the Authorized Version and Revised Version text, and the difference is due to the fact that in the liturgy the text stands practically as it was printed in the first complete English Bible. What is known as Cromwell's, or the Great Bible, published in 1539, was also edited by Coverdale; and the text of the Psalms in that edition differs in many minor details from the text of 1535. and this revised text is nearly identical with that now standing in the Prayer Book.—W. G. Bowdoin in the Woman's Home Companion.

STANDING TALL.

"Standing tall" is the correct carriage. It is the military carriage and means holding yourself to the fullest height. It is surprising how much taller you can be, or, if tall how much more queenly. Imagine a chain from the crown of your head pulling you up; hold up the chest at the same time; the shoulder blades will go in of themselves, and the stomach will be flat. Breathe deep breaths. Try to forget your hands, and let the arms hang easily at the sides. The legs should swing out from the hips, while the upper part of the body is carried as still and smoothly as possible. Accustom yourself to this, and walking, standing, or sitting, you will be at your physical best. —Outing.

Here, There, Everywhere.

The man who reads this and thinks that women do not know how to use money economically and well, and therefore does not offer his wife any spending money—will please stop and think whether he has ever given her an opportunity to show how well she could do under such circumstances? Even a woman should not be judged without the crime is proved against her.

The Connecticut legislature has this year voted down every measure in which women were strongly interested, from the appointment of a woman factory inspector to the establishment of a woman's reformatory.

In Colorado, where women have votes, the legislature passed so many bills the women wanted that it takes several columns of a daily paper to enumerate them.—Woman's Journal.

Take Horace Greeley's advice, young woman, and "go west."

A small hammock made of white clothes line, is a comfort and a joy to a baby during the hot days and nights of summer. The basket hammock is woven firmly across the bottom, and the sides are interlaced so as to make a safe resting place for the baby. In this "basket" a small mattress with a removable linen cover is placed, and here the child can rest much better than in the hot arms of mother or nurse. The hammock can be carried out of doors and suspended from the branch of a tree, or from hooks in the house, and even if not in constant use, the change to it from the ordinary bed, will often prove restful.

Slice ham and let it soak over night in milk—skimmed milk will do—and see how exceedingly sweet and tender it will be when cooked for breakfast next morning.

A little liquid bluing dissolved in the water with which you wash your windows, will make them polish more quickly and retain their brilliancy longer.

For a piazza party there is nothing more refreshing than a currant punch. Mix the juice from two quarters of currants, three oranges and three lemons. Strain into a punch bowl, sweeten to taste and scatter over the top some strawberries cut in slices. Put into the bowl a large piece of ice and serve from sherbet glasses.

If boiled or roasted meat which is to be used cold is wrapped in a cloth wrung out of cold water, before putting it away, it will keep moist and fresh.

A pretty icing for a cake can be made by stirring into three tablespoonfuls of strawberry juice enough pulverized sugar to make it of a creamy consistency, then spreading it between layers of cake and over the top, garnishing it with a few strawberries cut in halves and placed thereon.

One cannot perspire too freely so long as it is not caused by disease. The freer the perspiration, the less work there is for the kidneys in carrying off the waste matter of the system.

When putting away your silver for the summer, while you are on your vacation, try this which is recommended by a writer in Good Housekeeping:

Dissolve three ounces of washing soda in one pint of boiling water, add to this two ounces of oxide of zinc, stir well and add one quart of cold water. Dip the silver into this, wipe dry and wrap each piece by itself in tissue paper. They will remain bright as when they first came from the silversmith's for months.

Where there is much silver to keep clean, or large pieces, it is a quick and effective way to put the above solution in a wash-boiler, immerse the articles to be cleaned and leave them for an hour, when they can be washed and polished with very little trouble.

Save the rose leaves this summer, dry them and put them away until the gift season arrives. Then you can make most acceptable gifts of them in the shape of sachets, boxes of sweetness, rose jars, etc.

Wrap a wet cloth around a dish containing left-overs from any meal and it will insure the contents from the inroads of insects.

If you have no ice, place cream or butter, in a covered tin-pail, wrap in a cloth wrung from cold water, and place the whole in a covered basket in the shadiest, coolest part of the house.

After boiling water for drinking purposes, it will be greatly improved by beating it rapidly with an egg-beater before using it. This rapid beating removes the lifeless taste which boiled water acquires.

If you suspect that sewer gas is escaping from a sink trap, put a highly polished silver spoon near as possible to the rose of the drain and leave it over night. The slightest trace of the gas will tarnish the silver.

Is your appetite languid? Try to revive it with this:

CREOLE RELISH.

Cook three tablespoonfuls of chopped, green peppers and one tablespoonful of chopped onion, in a little butter, until they are a delicate brown. Sprinkle over this one-half cupful of flour, add one pint of tomatoes and a quart of brown soup stock. Let it simmer for 25 or 30 minutes, or until the peppers are soft, rub through a sieve and season highly with salt, pepper and cayenne.

Just before serving add one-fourth cupful of cooked macaroni cut in small dice and two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish mixed with a tablespoonful of vinegar.

SALMON SALAD.

Chop fine one can of salmon, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful chopped parsley, one tablespoonful horseradish sauce, one-eighth box gelatine soaked in a little cold water and sufficient cooked salad dressing to moisten the whole. Fill small molds with the preparation, set on ice to chill and serve with cucumber cream sauce on lettuce leaves.

CUCUMBER CREAM SAUCE.

Chop one cucumber very fine, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful chopped onion and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Let it stand 15 minutes to allow the vinegar to penetrate the mixture, then place in a colander and drain for half or three-fourths of an hour. When ready to serve, add three-fourths of a cupful of sweet cream beaten very stiff. Lay a spoonful of the cucumber sauce on each mold of the salad.

GATHERED TOGETHER.

A new occupation for girls is that of trained nursery-maid. Girls not younger than seventeen years of age, strong, well prepared mentally, graduates from high schools preferred, are trained at the maternity hospitals in the care of infants and children from a week old to two and one-half years of age. These young nursery maids upon being graduated from the training school find ready employment at very good wages. What is still better, theye are usful beyond power of words to describe, bringing comfort, health and order to mothers and entire households by their knowledge and gentle sk... in the difficult duties they undertake.—Woman's Home Companion.

The house where Longfellow was born, in Portland, Me., is now a tenement inhabited by Irish. A teacher in Portland gave a talk about the poet, and later questioned her class. "Where was Longfellow born " she asked. A small boy waved his hand vigorously and answered, 'In Patsy Magee's bedroom!"

A young minister was preaching on reasons for attending church. "Some people," he said, "come to church for no better reason than to show off their best clothes." Pausing and glancing thoughtfully over his audience, he added, "I am thankful to see, dear friends, that none of you have come her for that reason."

Brother Dickey's obituary verse on a late brother is as follows:

"His soul wuz de acorn
What's gone from de hull;
He fit a good fight,
But his razor was dull!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

"My son," said the parson to a small boy who was digging in a back lot, "don't you know that it is a sin to dig on the Sabbath, except in case of necessity?" "Yes, sir," replied the youngster. "Then why don't you stop it?" asked the good man. "'Cause this is a case of necessity," replied the young philoosopher. "A feller can't fish without bait."—Chicago News.

The things which etiquette decrees shall be eaten with the aid of the fingers only, says a London contemporary, are olives, celery, cheese, bread, toast, tarts and small cakes. Asparagus when served whole and strawberries served with the stems on, should be eaten thus; so should lettuce and fresh fruits of all kinds except melons. The leg or other small pieces of a bird may properly be eaten with the fingers and chipped potatoes likewise.—Good Housekeeping.

A BLUE-SKY BALLAD.

"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry."
Though Fat may spill some milk, there
still
Is lots more in the dairy.
But granting that there were no more,
Why growl about our lot or
Feel sore distressed, since milk at best
Is more than four-fifths water.

The true philosopher is one
Who wastes no time in fretting
Oe'r some fine peach beyond his reach,
But likes the fruit he's getting.
So let's be wise in our affairs,
And, cleverly beguiling
Dame Fortune's frown, go up and down
This good old world a-smiling.
—Nixon Waterman in July Woman's
Home Companion.

Probably all of the M. G. R.'s have read of the terrible storm and loss of life at Heppner, Ore., but few of you know that we have a personal interest in that calamity. Our "Oregon Bach" lived in the near neighborhood of Heppner, and we shall all be anxious to hear again from him and know that he was not among those who suffered such great loss. Should he have been so unfortunate, he will receive much more, and deeper sympathy from his M. G. R. friends than he has for his real or imaginary trials as a bachelor.

"Em T. Head" was on time for the reunion—she is never late for anything she undertakes to do—but her letter was reserved for this week:

I am glad to see "Hazel Thornton" and other old members returning, and I would not miss the chance of seeing them at the reunion, for a farm, but alas! I shall have to slip in alone, as there is neither husband nor baby to bear me company. Sad, isn't it?

It surely was not a hyena that "Brown Eyes" found in that nest, was it? If not, I guess—hornets. Now send your photograph, Brown Eyes."

I move that we have another serial story, with an entirely different set of "authors." Who seconds the motion?—"Em T. Head," Iowa.

Some time ago I visited the M. G. R. and was so kindly received that I venture to come again today, long enough to say that, judging from the haste in which Brown Eyes reports coming down that tree, I should imagine he found a hornet's nest where he expected to find a squirrel. Now I expect to see the photograph of the squirrel hunter in the M. G. R. "immediately and at once," to quote Josiah Allen's wife. I suggest that the Chaperone—whose first name I am sure must be "Patience"—set us a good example by sending her photograph also.

I expect the "Virginia Boy" has inherited his pride from his ancestors and no doubt if he lived in the Wolverine state he would pass his leisure moments (when he was not writing to the M. G. R.) in singing "Michigan, My Michigan."

I think "Quien Sabe" writes very interesting letters, and we should enjoy many more of the same kind. Perhaps—just to please us—"Lancelot," "Illinois" and others, will explain why they chose their M. G. R. names. Where is "Terrence," that he never more comes to see us? Is his chief occupation these days "drinkin', slapin' and atin'?"

Will Miss Prudence please tell us how many members there are at present in the M. G. R.?—Michigan Mollie.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The Latest Picture of England's Queen.

Miss Prudence is revising her membership list, in order that she may know how many are really members of the M. G. R., and how many of he names on her books are merely—names. To be a member in good standing requires that one accept the mottoes of the M. G R.; live them, and write, at least once a year an interesting letter to us on some subject of general interest. A good M. G. R. will take part in all discussions that may arise. To sum up the whole duty of members of this goodly company, they will do all they can to make the M. G. R. the very best and most interesting column in The Blade.

The object is mutual improvement and pleasure, and while all allowance is made for lack of educational opportunities, the Chaperone expects that all who write will endeavor to improve in those things that may be wanting in the way of spelling, correct expression, grammatical construction and the general, neat appearance of their letters, as well as to make them of interest to others.

Each one should remember when writing, that the circulation of The Weekly Blade is now 160,000, and for each subscriber there are, at least, five readers, to whom these letters will work for good or harm. With this always in mind you will see the responsibility resting upon you and know that you should write only that which will be helpful as well as entertaining.

You will also realize the responsibility of the editor, and cease to wonder that letters which do not come up to the required standard are not used.

Our new membership list will be one which will represent the best of the younger element of our society—the names of those who have promised to "do all the good they can" and thus help to make the world better for their having lived.

As if she had been listening to Miss Prudence's words, here is one who asks for admission in the right manner:

For some weeks I have read your letters with increasing interest and now ask admittance to your circle, promising to try to keep all rules and make your mottoes—which mean so much—as a part of my life. I feel sure that for such a company as this, a wiser motto could not have been chosen.

Lest I may not be invited to come again, I will not make my letter longer this time, and only wait to congratulate the "Virginia Boy" on his perseverance.

As there is so much of sunshine in the M. G. R., and I am from the "dark and bloody ground" of Kentucky, I should like, if Miss Prudence pleases, to be known as an appreciative—"Shade," Kentucky.

"Florence," Okla., write again; now that you are so near the home of the M. G. R. we shall hope to hear from you more frequently.

A Kind Introduction.

Did the reader ever see a dog perform the ceremony of introducing a human friend? The Listener himself has seen the thing done, in a way, but never so plainly and prettily as a friend of his lately witnesed it—the friend himself being the introduced "party." The friend —call him Mr. J.—lives in Roxbury. For a near neighbor he has a man who keeps a carriage and also a fine setter dog. Mr. J. does not enjoy the acquaintance of the neighbor, but has come to be on excellent terms of friendship with the dog. Every day Mr. J— sallies forth at about the same hour. Every day he meets the dog, whose salutations have gradually passed from mere friendly formalities to affectionate greetings. Yesterday, as Mr. J— came out of his house, he found the dog—who always, when the carriage starts, goes circling about the horses' head, barking with joy—waiting for him. The carriage, with the horse attached, stood waiting for its occupant. The dog at once came bounding up to J—, and then went bounding back to the horse. He licked the horse on the nose, and came back to J— again, and again returned to the horse, evidently laboring under the stress of something that he wanted to say or do. It was quite plain, in fact, that he was doing his best to introduce the man to the horse, and make them friends, too. So J—, whose big heart can include horses as well as dogs, yielded; he went up to the horse and patted its head and rubbed its nose. And then the dog's satisfaction and gayety were simply inexpressible. He gyrated about until it seemed as if he were in danger of swallowing his own tail; and his affection both for the man and for the horse was plainly greatly increased by the consciousness that now they knew each other.

It is astonishing, gentle reader, what a great deal of the joy of life a liking for animals will let us into.—Listener, in Boston Transcript.

TH' "FRESH AIR."

Down 't th' city's my Aunt Jane
(You have to git there on th' train),
An' she sent up th' city kid—
Slickest thing she ever did.
Ain't no grass, she said, ner flowers
Where he lived, ner air like ours.
Said she thought we ought to share
Me 'n that "Fresh Air."

He was peaked-like an' thin
When he come—it was a sin,
Gran'ma said—but 'twasn't long
'Fore his clo'es was fittin' wrong.
Ought to seen him eat; you'd just
Thought that kid was goin' to bust;
We most eat th' cupboard bare,
Me 'n that "Fresh Air."

Gee! we had jes' loads of fun,
Couldn't tell you all we done;
Fished th' brook an' ketched some whales,
Tied tin cans on th' old cows' tails,
Smoked some cigareets one day;
Gran'pop ketched us in th' hay,
We got "strap" in that affair,
Me 'n that "Fresh Air."

Gran'pop's gittin' old, I guess;
Somehow he didn't seem to jes'
Like that kid, an' usto say,
"How long's that lmp goin' to stay?"
An' was tickled nearly dead
When th' kid was gone, an' said
We made 'bout th' darndest pair,
Me 'n that "Fresh Air."

'S kind o' lonesome since he went,
Nothin' don't seem worth a cent;
Ain't no fun in anything
All alone. I wisht they'd bring
Him back, an' let him stay fer good.
Be a picnic of they would;
Reck'n we'd make Gran'pop swear,
Me 'n that "Fresh Air."
—Trueman Roberts Andrews, in Lippincott's Magazine.

The Lazy Woodpecker

(Legend of the Gironde, France.)

Away, away back at the beginning of things, they say that the Lord made the earth smooth and round like an apple. At first there were no hills and mountains; nor were there any hollows or valleys to hold the seas and rivers, fountains and pools which the world of men would need. It must have been an ugly earth indeed in those days, although as yet there were no men to think anything about it.

The Lord looked about him at the flocks of newly-made birds, who were preening their wings and wondering at their own bright feathers, and said:

"I will make these pretty creatures useful from the very beginning, so that in after time men shall love them dearly. Come, my birds," he cried, "come hither to me and with the beaks which I have given you hollow me out here, and here and here basins for the lakes and pools which I intend to fill with water for men and for you, their friends. Come, little brothers, busy yourselves as you would wish to be happy hereafter."

So the good birds set to work with a will, twittering and chirping happily over the work which their dear Lord had given them to do. They pecked and they pecked with their sharp little bills, and they scratched and they scratched with their sharp little claws, till in the places which God showed them they had hollowed out great basins and valleys and long river beds and little holes in the ground.

Then the Lord sent great rains upon the earth until the hollows which the birds had made were filled with water, and so they became rivers and lakes, little brooks and wells, just as we see them today. Now it was a beautiful, beautiful world, and the good birds sang happily and rejoiced in the work which they had helped and in the sparkling water which was sweet to their taste.

All were happy except one. The Woodpecker had taken no part with the other busy birds. She was a lazy, disobedient creature, and when she heard the Lord's commands she had only said, "Tut, tut!" and sat still on the branch where she had perched, preening her pretty feathers and admiring her silver stockings.

"You can slave if you want to," she said to the other birds, who wondered at her, "but I shall do no such dirty work. My clothes are too fine."

Now when the world was quite finished and the beautiful water sparkled and glinted here and there, cool and refreshing, the good Lord called the birds to him and thanked them for their help, praising them for their industry and zeal. But to the Woodpecker he said:

"As for thee, O Woodpecker, I observe that thy feathers are unruffled by work and that there is no spot of soil upon thy beak and claws. How didst thou manage to keep so neat?"

The Woodpecker looked sulky and stood upon one leg.

"It is a good thing to be neat," said the Lord. "but not if it comes from shirking a dutv. Hast thou not worked with thy brothers as I commanded thee?"

"It was such very dirty work," piped the Woodpecker crossly. "I was afraid of spoiling my golden-bright coat and my silver-shining hose."

"O vain and lazy bird!" said the Lord, sadly. "Hast thou nothing to do but show off thy fine clothes and give thyself airs? Thou art no more beautiful than many of thy brothers, yet they all obeyed me willingly. Their plumage is not infured; but I fear that thou must be punished. Henceforth thou shalt wear stockings of coalv black instead of the shining silver ones of which thou art so proud. Thou who refused to dig in the earth shalt ever be pecking at dusty wood. And as thou hast declined to help in building the water-basins of the world, so thou shalt never sip from them when thou art thirsty. Never shalt thou thrust beak into lake or river, little rippling brook, or cool, sweet fountain. Raindrops falling scantily from the leaves shall be thy only drink, and thy voice shall be heard when other creatures are hiding themselves from the approaching storm."

It was a sad punishment for the Woodpecker; but she deserved it. Ever since that time, whenever we hear a little tap-tapping in the tree-city, we know that it is the poor Woodpecker digging at the dusty wood, as the Lord said she should do. And when we spy her, a dark little body with black stockings, clinging upright to the tree-trunk, we see that she is creeping, climbing, looking up eagerly towards the sky, longing for the rain to fall into her thirsty beak. She is always hoping for the storm to come, and plaintively pipes: "Plui-plui; Rain, O Rain!" until the drops begin to patter on the leaves.—Abbie Farwell Brown in Unity.

Banner Puzzlers

For June.

New Work—Hawkeye.
Solutions—W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1561 and died in 1626. After his graduation he spent some time in travel. He studied law, and rapidly rose from one honor to another, until he became Lord High Chancellor of England. Finally, being convicted of accepting bribes, he was removed from office, banished from court and heavily fined. In many respects he was one of the greatest men that ever lived. He is especially honored as the "Father of inductive philosophy." His most popular works are his essays.

HAWKEYE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I buy a stick of timber 24 ft. long 5 by 16 inches at one end and 12 by 12 inches at the other end. I pay 2½ cents per ft., board measure. What did it cost me?

PERRY CROSS.

3.—TRIANGLE.

X
X X
X X X
X X X X
X X X X X

1.—A consonant.
2.—The fifth letter of the Hebrew alphabet.
3.—To be indisposed.
4.—Numbered. (Dan. 5:26.)
5.—A son of Zorobabel. (Matt. 1.13.)

Primals give the name of a son of Hothan the Arcelte. Finals—The name of a son of Nadab.

C. M. B.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Het ned fo flie si rachcaret;
Eth worne fo rokw si throw;
Dan ot cheat het uret ifel fo eth uloe,
Si eth lestnob korw no thear."

METTA.

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe for us the "Girdle of Venus?"

BETTY BLUE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"All are but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body Nature is, and God the soul."

R. S. WALKER.

Answers to Puzzles of June 25.

1.—Roses.
2.—Begi nat lower right corner and read up and down: "The Summer Girl and the Sweet Girl Graduate."
3.—Rosaces.
4.—"The rose is either red or pale,
Like maidens when the flame of passion burns;
And love or jealousy controls by turns.
Its buds are lips preparing for a kiss;
Its open flowers are like the blush of bliss
On lover's cheeks."
5.—The Rose of Jericho is a plant which grows in the sandy deserts of Arabia, and on rubbish, the roofs of houses and other such situations in Syria, and other parts of the East. It is a small, bushy, herbaceous plant, seldom more than six inches in height, with small white flowers, and after it has flowered, the leaves fall off, the branches become incurved toward the center, so that the plant assumes an almost globular form, and in this state it is often blown about by the wind in the desert. When it happens to be blown into the water, the branches expand again and the pods are opened and let out the seeds. If taken up before it is quite withered it retains its hygrometric property of contracting in drought and expanding in moisture, for years, and is frequently offered for sale in western countries as a curiosity.
6.—Tennyson wrote:
"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns,
And sweet as English air could make her."

Chat.

W. P. E., Mrs. H. Larned, R. S. Walker and Helen were the "faithful ones" in the 'Cademy this morning.

Mrs. Larned, you were right in your answer. Please come in again.

R. S. Walker, you and Helen certainly get the full value of a postal card.

Hawkeye claims the Banner for June for new work, and W. P. E. still holds over for solutions.

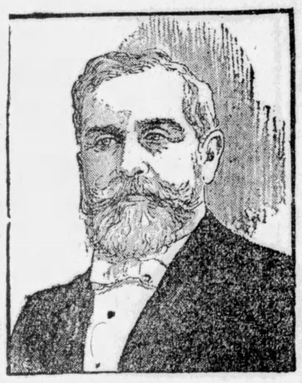
LOUBET'S VISIT.

England Gives Glad Welcome to France's President.

London, July 6.—All the naval and fortification guns at Dover, gave President Loubet a noisy welcome today, as the French ships entered the harbor. The British squadron gathered to participate in the welcome included a formidable array, consisting of 16 battleships, besides a number of cruisers and smaller war crafts.

The Duke of Connaught, with Lord Beresford, commander of the Channel squadron, and a number of high court and diplomatic functionaries, boarded the ship and welcomed the French president and M. Cambon and M. Delcasse, the French foreign minister, who accompanied him.

An hour after the arrival at Dover, the distinguished suite welcomed M. Loubet at the Victoria Station. The visitors were escorted to York House, where they are to stay during the visit in London.



PRESIDENT LOUBET.

Both at Dover and in London, the public left nothing of its enthusiasm to the imagination. The streets in the vicinity of the railway station, were crowded and bunting was everywhere. A noteworthy feature of some of the decorations, was the flying of the British and French flags and the American stars and stripes side by side.

According to official announcement, M. Loubet's stay in London will last until Friday. The arrangements for his entertainment have been completed on an elaborate scale. Tomorrow morning, the President will be a guest of the Corporation of London, at a dejeuner, given in his honor, at Guildhall, after which a short tour will be made of old London City. In the evening there will be a state banquet, followed by a gala performance at the opera. There will also be a review of troops at Aldershot, which was postponed from last month.

All the London papers, and the people, indeed, generally want to see politics in the President's visit; so they endeavor by the warmth of their welcome, to persuade the French chief executive that there is nothing in the caustic comments of the German press, anent the alleged motives of King Edward in visiting France and inviting M. Loubet to repay the visit. Meantime, those who are "in the know" are complacent.

London, July 7.—President Loubet was astir today and began an extensive round of functions by calling at the French hospital and visiting the home for French governesses. Passing through the accident ward of the hospital he stopped to condole with a corporal of a detachment of Life Guards forming his escort, who was injured by falling from his horse outside the hospital. The president returned to St. James Palace about 10 o'clock. He was everywhere greeted with great cordiality and cries of "Vive Loubet," in response to which he continually raised his hat.

A reception of a deputation from the diplomatic corps filled the rest of his time until noon, shortly after which the president, accompanied by Ambassador Cambon and Foreign Minister Delcasse, started in semi-state to visit the city.

Long before the time fixed for M. Loubet's drive to the Guildhall the gaily decorated route was crowded with people and lined with troops the whole way, and, in spite of a cloudy sky, the uniforms, flowers, flags and bunting combined to form as bright a scene as London had produced in many years. The bells of the city churches pealed a welcome to the visitor, and the presidential cortege, as it passed on, was greeted with unmistakable cordiality.

Shortly before 1 o'clock carriages containing the Prince of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, preceded by Life Guards, drove up to the Guildhall, where the royal party joined the lord mayor, Sir Marcus Samuel, Premier Balfour, the judges, aldermen, and others in awaiting the president. Another detachment of Life Guards and outriders then rode up, and, amidst a good volley of cheers President Loubet drove in. He sat in an open carriage beside Ambassador Cambon and wore a high hat, which he constantly removed, bowing right and left. The president jumped out of the carriage, shook hands all around, and, after an address from the corporation had been presented to him M. Loubet proceeded to luncheon.

This evening he was entertained by a banquet at the French embassy.

President Loubet's first day in London closed with a state banquet at Buckingham Palace last evening. It was the most brilliant function the dingy old pile had witnessed for a long time. The company included all the high officials of the kingdom.

M. Loubet was seated next to the Queen and the King, and the Prince of Wales sat opposite to them. The guests included the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, Princess Victoria, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, the Duke of Portland, the Earl of Pembroke, Lord and Lady Lansdowne, Lord and Lady Londonderry, Earl and Countess Selborne, Field Marshal Lord Roberts, Lord Rosebery, Colonial Secretary Chamberlain, War Secretary Broderick and Sir Edmund Monson, the present minister to France.

Foreign Minister Delcasse had a long conference with Foreign Minister Lansdowne this morning, and M. Delcasse also lengthily conversed with the Russian ambassador, Count Benckendorff, after the latter had visited President Loubet.

KING SENDS A GREETING

Yankee Warships in Stronghold of British Navy.

Portsmouth, Eng., July 7.—With the boom of cannon, the British fleet, on behalf of King Edward, welcomed the United States European squadron to Great Britain's naval headquarters this morning, an honor never before accorded to a foreign fleet. The gunboat Machias joined the flagship Kearsarge, the Chicago and the San Francisco early in the morning, and shortly after 8 o'clock signals began to flutter from the mastheads of the American and British ships. The latter, in obedience to a signal from Lord Charles Beresford, the commander of the channel squadron, formed two lines, and down this lane of huge gray warships moved the Americans, their white sides gleaming in the sunlight.

National salutes were fired by each squadron, which was followed by an exchange of salutes to Rear Admiral Cotton and Vice Admiral Beresford. Subsequently, the two admirals exchanged calls on the flagships, according the usual honors as each came over the side. At high tide the American warships entered the harbor, led by the Kearsarge, which was moored south of the railway jetty and within a stone's throw of Nelson's old flagship, the Victory; King Edward's yacht, the Victoria and Albert and the battleship Collingwood, flagship of Admiral Hotham, the commander-in-chief of Portsmouth.

As the Kearsarge approached the jetty, "attention" was sounded on the Victoria and Albert, the Victory and the other ships in the harbor, a courtesy which was returned from the Kearsarge's deck, on which was drawn up an admiral's guard of 50 marines, under the command of Lieut. Colley.

As soon as the Kearsarge was berthed, Sir William Dupree, the mayor of Portsmouth, boarded her and greeted Admiral Cotton, saying:

"The people of Portsmouth welcome the American squadron and extend to its officers and men all the courtesies they can offer."

Admiral Cotton replied, expressing his pleasure at the welcome extended to the squadron and thanking the mayor in behalf of the United States government and himself.

On the departure of the mayor, Rear Admiral Milne, commander of the royal yachts, specially detailed by King Edward to welcome the Americans, arrived on board the Kearsarge, and was received by Admiral Cotton and Capt. Hemphill.

Admiral Milne expressed the gratification of King Edward at the arrival of the squadron, and, in behalf of the king, welcomed it to England.

Subsequently, Admiral Cotton, Capt. Hemphill and the staff officers visited the naval officials, escorted by an admiral's guard and band.

Admiral Cotton has designated the officers who are to attend the state ball at Buckingham palace, London, Wednesday, in honor of President Loubet. Besides Rear Admiral Cotton and all the American commanders the list includes a number of lieutenants and ensigns and representatives of the medical and pay staffs.

THE BEAR GROWLS.

Does Not Like Our Forwarding of Jewish Petition.

St. Petersburg, July 3.—President Roosevelt's decision to forward to the Russian government the petition in behalf of the Russian Jews is not published here. The foreign office has made the following statement:

"The czar alone can decide whether the petition will be received but Alexander III. would never have received such a petition. The petition from the Guildhall meeting, sealed by the lord mayor of London, in 1891, was returned through the foreign office as being inconvenient. The foreign office hopes the Americans will not invite such a slight. They would resent an anti-lynching petition. The foreign office has no special interest in the question except a desire that international relations remain unharmed since the matter is purely domestic and belongs to another ministerial department."

In an article, which, in official circles is declared to be inspired, the Novoe Vremya combats the "claim of the United States government that Russia should grant American Jews free access to Russian territory."

The Novoe Vremya declares that if all American citizens were admitted to Russia, it would not be long before thousands of Jews who have left Russia for various reasons would reflock to Russia in the guise of American citizens, just as they are doing in Roumania, Bulgaria and Turkey. If Russia acceded to the United States' wish, she could not refuse to grant similar privileges in the case of other countries, and would soon undergo a perfect invasion of foreign Jews."

The Novoe Vremya also refers to the United States' restrictive immigration, and concludes:

"While Russia in no way assumes the right of criticising the international measures of the United States, she, on the other hand, will not tolerate the least interference in her private affairs on the part of Americans."

Washington, July 1.—The Associated Press is authorized to state that the Russian government most positively and absolutely denies the report that it has offered any official explanation to the American government either through the Russian embassy at Washington, or the American embassy at St. Petersburg, regarding the Kisheneff incident, and declares that it has never been addressed by the American government upon the subject.

The Russian government must categorically refuse to receive, from any power, any petitions, representations or communications relative to its internal affairs.

ANTHONY HOPE WEDDED.

London, July 1.—George Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. William Faversham, Henry Ainley, Ethel Barrymore, Mr. and Mrs. Forbes Robertson, Sir Charles Wyndham, George R. Sims, W. T. Stead and numerous other celebrities of the literary and theatrical worlds, filled quaint old St. Bride's church, just off Fleet street, today when Miss Elizabeth Sheldon, of New York, became the bride of Anthony Hope Hawkins, the famous novelist.

ANTHONY HOPE HAWKINS.

The venerable father of the bridegroom performed the ceremony and the bride

MISS ELIZABETH SHELDON.

was given away by her father, Charles H. Sheldon. The bride's mother and sister, Miss Suzanne Sheldon, who but recently was married to Henry Ainly, the actor, was also among the many persons present. Following the ceremony there was an elaborate luncheon and later in the day the bridal couple departed for their honeymoon trip on the continent.

New Russian Policy.

St. Petersburg, July 1.—The czar has sanctioned the formation of a new police force, to maintain order and assure security in the rural districts of forty-six provinces of European Russia. The sum of $5,250,000 has been appropriated to cover the cost of this body of men.

BURSTING DAM

Drowned Many People, With a Loss of Half a Million.

Jeannette, Pa., July 6.—Dawn broke today on a scene of devastation and ruin along the Brush Creek Valley, caused by the cloudburst and breaking of the big dam yesterday. From the site of the broken dam at Oakford Park to Wilmerding, taking in the towns of Jeannette, Penn, Larimer, Greensburg, Irwin, Burrell and Manor, the awful power of the rushing water following the breaking of the dam, is apparent on all sides.

The damage to property will not be less than $500,000, while the number of lives suddenly blotted out is still uncertain, the estimates running all the way from 50 to 150. Almost with the first streak of dawn, a bureau was opened here where the names of the identified dead recovered and the missing were registered, together with a description of the bodies recovered but not identified.

Clyde Huffman, of Jeannette, is the hero of the disaster.

He was one of the throng about the entrance when the dam bursted and was a witness to the carrying away of the waiting station. Fourteen persons had sought refuge from the downpour of rain in a car that was standing on a siding. It was not in the direct path of the wall but had been completely encompassed by the flood and its occupants were unable to wade through the torrents that swept by the car. Huffman secured a rope and tossed to each inmate of the car. All were brought to points of safety.

Walter Hawthorne, of Scottsdale, was at the park and received the warning that the flood was coming, along with the rest of the people. He said: "I went into the waiting room and found only about forty persons there. We heard the rush of water and began to think there was more in the warning that had been given by the employes of the park than we did at first. Finally the flood hit the merry-go-round and it was carried away. It struck the waiting room with a crash and threw most of us in the water. The yells and shrieks of the people were frightful, and I will never forget them until my dying day. Children cried for their parents; mothers called for their little ones and others yelled for help. All the time there was a big struggle. Everyone was looking out for himself. I managed to get hold of a telegraph pole and stuck to it for dear life. One woman made an effort to grab it and hold on with me, but she could not reach far enough and was swept away. I tried to catch her and got hold of her skirt, but could not keep it as the cloth of her dress tore. Of all the persons who had been swept into the flood from the waiting room I saw only five that were rescued. But I saw many go down. The electric wires got in their deadly work. As they were floundering into the water they grabbed at everything they could get at.

"I saw at least 25 take hold of the electric wires, and that was the last of them, for they would let out a yell and would then sink. I never expected to get out alive," continued Mr. Hawthorne, "and it is a big wonder that I did not come in contact with one of the live wires. The bank of water, I would judge, was from 400 to 500 feet wide, and at the park near the waiting room it was about forty or fifty feet deep. It seems to me that I still can hear the cries of those in the water and can see the appealing looks of some of these who were swept past me. My inability to help them intensified the feeling and I never before felt such helplessness."

When the Cloudburst Came.

At 3 o'clock rain began to fall in torrents in the vicinity of the park, and spread over a territory covering probably ten miles.

A half hour later the evident cloud burst occurred, and the umbrellas carried by the crowds of people were crushed like egg shells. The waters in the lake north of Oxford park began to swell, and Manager Jas. McGrath believing that there was danger of a final break in the walls of the dam, hurried among the crowds of pleasure seekers, who had gathered under the roofs of the eating stands, the merry-go-round, the theatre, the dancing pavilion and other buildings in line of the water, should the banks break, and warned them to run to the hills.

On both sides of the pleasure grounds there are high hills, the park being located in a ravine about a fourth of a mile wide and a mile long. The people being protected from the rain were loth to leave the cozy places, and not until Mr. McGrath and his assistant, Charles F. Thomas, entered each building in turn and simply drove the crowds out into the rain did they realize that the park managers were in earnest, that earnestness being depicted in their pale faces, for thy knew, after careful study of the dam, that the awful flood meant probably the breaking of the wall that held five acres of water. A half hour after the buildings had been cleared of the people, the water mounted the wall of the dam, and within five minutes water to the depth of five feet was flowing over the entire length of 400 feet of the wall. The park or ravine studded with buildings, the merry-go-round, the laughing gallery, and other amusement places, were twisted about, and all but the dancing pavilion and large lunch stand were knocked from their foundations.

The rain continued to fall in awful torrents, and about 4 o'clock 40 feet of the wall of the dam to the east gave way with an awful crash. The flood beat down the ravine with a roar that was heard for two miles. A half mile down, at the junction of the Greensburg and Jeannette and the park car lines, the car barns are located. The entrance gates to the park were lifted, and with the force of a pile driver, the mammoth posts were hurled by the waters against the barn. Beyond were located the small waiting room, and on the track was standing a car laden with people on their way from Greensburg to Jeannette. The electric storm had rendered the power south of here useless, and the motorman was unable to move the car.

The flood struck the waiting room containing probably a dozen people. A number of them struggled to a point of safety, but in the excitement that followed, there is no one to be positive how many were lost. The street car was caught and swept into the creek and whirled and tumbled about. A number of the people in the car jumped off and there are conflicting stories as to the number of persons who were carried with the car. Among those who were washed into the flood was C. M. McClain of Greensburg; Edward O'Brien and Jos. Overly, and Misses Keefer and Crum.

Young McClain is an expert swimmer and has exceptional courage. The cries for help from the two unknown women, brought the young man to their sides as they were struggling in the water and grabbing both about his waist, he kept their heads above water as the three were carried in the direction of Jeannette by the raging tide. The brave lad held to the women for more than a mile and then exhausted, and ready to sink to his death, he released his hold and the women sank. It was with the greatest difficulty that he managed to get to shore. He went back to the park. It is believed that fully ten people who were in the car were drowned.

Another Dam Gave Way.

Almost together with the dam in Oakford Park, the Fort Pitt dam, about half a mile north of this place, gave way, carrying wide destruction along the valley of Bull creek, which empties into the larger stream of Brush creek in the lower part of Jeannette. The Fort Pitt dam serves to supply the Fort Pitt glassworks at that point. It was rebuilt about eight years ago when torn down in the same manner as yesterday. To add to the alarm caused by the disaster in Oakford Park it was reported this morning that the big reservoir of the Westmoreland Water company, at Radabaugh, was likely to give way and that the people in the vicinity had taken fright and fled to the uplands. The reservoir at Radabaugh covers about 13 acres and supplies Greensburg, Jeannette, Penn, Manor and other points further down the valley.

The suddenness of the disaster, together with the attendant features, was indeed pathetic. Yesterday afternoon most of the people were attracted to the park by the children's orchestra, a musical organization, which gave its initial open air concert. The band was playing when the storm came up. Many of the young musicians who were girls, hurried and grabbed their instruments and ran into the building used as a roller coaster, and the tent covering the merry-go-round.

All these buildings with the exception of the roller coaster building, and a portion of the merry-go-round, were swept away. The exact number of persons seeking shelter in the buildings from the storm is not known. Witnesses claim that at least 200 people were in the different paces of shelter while officials of the Pittsburg, McKeesport & Greensburg Traction company, claim most of the persons in the building escaped.

At 10 o'clock this morning, it was estimated that the loss of life through yesterday's cloudburst and flood at Oakford park, will reach seventy-five.

Twenty bodies had been recovered. Many are foreigners and have not been identified.

GREAT AUTO RACE.

A German Won the International Cup.

Ballyshannon, July 2.—De Knyff, a Frenchman, finished first in the automobile race at 5:34 p. m.

Genatzy, a German, finished second at 5:36 p. m.

While De Knyff finished first he was beaten 10 minutes on time allowance by Genatzy, who finished about 2 minutes behind him.

According to the times as prepared up to the hour this dispatch is filed, Genatzy seems to have won the race, but this cannot be accepted as final.

Ballyshannon, Ireland, July 2.—The fourth annual race for the International cup offered by James Gordon Bennett, which may be competed for by every foreign automobile club, recognized by the English Automobile club, was started at 7 o'clock sharp this morning in fine weather, that changed to a drizzling rain just after noon. Notwithstanding the great precautions taken, there were accidents to the whizzing machines that traveled at the incredible speed of 75 miles an hour at times. Edge, the English cup holder, lost some of the tires of his machine; Stocks, English, broke a wheel and had to retire; Foxhall Keene, the American in the German contingent, whose fast running was a feature of the early part of the race, was forced to retire by the weakening of his axle; Jarrott, of the English automobile team, was thrown out at a curve when his machine went into a ditch, crushing his chauffeur and dislocating Jarrott's shoulder.

The Americans all got off badly, and Winton, who had a lot of trouble with his car, lost forty minutes before he was able to start.

The first lap, 47 1-2 miles, was soon over, Edge doing splendid work, which was only excelled by Foxhall Keene.

The second lap, 54 miles, found Edge still first and the Americans, unless the leaders were knocked out, apparently with no chance of winning.

Great alarm was created by a report

Foxhall Keene, the American millionaire-sportsman, whose 90-horse power automobile racer was one of the sensations of the international cup contest in Ireland today.

that Jarrott was killed. It was later reported that his shoulder was dislocated.

The withdrawal of Stocks from the race was not expected to influence the result, which was then generally believed lay between France and Germany, unless Edge did unexpectedly well.

At 7:07 a. m., Deknyff's blue car went flying after Edge, who had disappeared in a cloud of dust.

Winton was not ready when called as third starter and Owen took his place, the first American car making a rather poor start at 7:14. Loud cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs marked his departure. He expressed satisfaction with the roads. Germany's first representative, Genatzy, started at 7:21. Then came Jarrott, the English favorite, who got away at 7:26.

Gabriel, who was first favorite, followed Jarrott at 7:35 in blue torpedo shaped car. Moers, the second American starter, made a bad departure at 7:42, his chauffeur having to push the car. Baron De Caters, German, made a good start at 7:49. Stocks, English, was off at 7:56.

Winton had some trouble with the machinery of his car.

Farman, of the French team, started at three minutes past eight o'clock.

Winton shoved his machine over the starting line at 10 minutes past 8, in order to partake if he were able to effect repairs.

Foxhall Keene was off last at 8:17 o'clock, with a poor start. Winton had considerable difficulty with his car, but finally got away at 8:50 amidst loud cheering. It was not thought likely he would be able to make up for such great disadvantage.

Edge repassed the stand of the club first at 8:23, unofficial time. De Knyff passed at 8:34, unofficial. Edge thus gained over 3 minutes on the first lap over De Knyff. Edge was nearly 7 minutes ahead of the time expected. He was going splendidly and flew past the stand at the rate of about 90 miles an hour. The crowd cheered wildly.

Owen passed the stand at 8:49. A few yards behind came Genatzy. He was trying to pass the American, and there was terrific excitement as both flew under the arched grand stand. The American was lost sight of in the dust, but evidently would be passed when the German got room.

J. W. Stocks of the English team, broke a wheel on his car and retired from the race. He ran into a corner near Carlow. Owen also damaged his car but continued hanging on to Genatzy with grim determination. He passed on the second round at 10:24 o'clock, four minutes behind Genatzy. Foxhall Keane was leading the racers on time for the first lap. Winton passed on his first round at 10:24. Gabriel came along on his second lap at 10:25, and Baron de Caters at 10:55.

An American Murdered.

Havana, July 2.—The authorities at Holguin, a town 66 miles northwest of Santiago report that an American named Joseph E. Bradley was murdered by robbers.

ENGLAND AND JAPAN

Notify China That She Must Call "Time" on Russia.

Odessa, July 4.—According to advices received by the St. Petersburg newspaper Sviet from Japan, the British and Japanese ministers at Pekin have presented a note to the Chinese government in the following terms:

First—Russia's occupation of Manchuria threatens the maintenance of peace in the far east, and injures the interests of England and Japan.

Second—If the departure of the Russians from Manchuria is indefinitely postponed England and Japan must proceed to protect their interests.

Third—China must demand from Russia the immediate evacuation of Manchuria.

Fourth—Great Britain and Japan acknowledge no treaty between Russia and China which does not bind Russia to evacuate Manchuria.

Fifth—If after the evacuation of Manchuria a treaty between China and Russia with respect to the civil administration of Manchuria is deemed necessary such treaty can only be concluded with the approval of Great Britain and Japan.

Sixth—A reply to this note is demanded within five days.

Prince Ching, president of the foreign board, adds the Sviet, has counseled the empress dowager to accept the Anglo-Japanese demands and has also requested United States Minister Conger to give them his support.

AN OLD MAID PRINCESS.

London, July 6.—An announcement in the latest issue of the court circular, serves to remind those who take an interest in the doings of royalty, that today is the thirty-fifth birthday of Princess Victoria, the spinster daughter of King Edward. For a number of years Dame Rumor was busy with the matrimonial intentions of the Princess, but as year after year passed and her royal highness showed no serious disposition to change her state of single blessedness, it gradually became an accepted belief

PRINCESS VICTORIA.

that she was determined to live and die, as she herself has been heard to express it, "the old maid daughter of a king."

Princess Victoria was born at Marlborough House, July 6, 1868. She is a year and four months older than her sister, Princess Charles of Denmark, who has been married more than six years. Should Princess Victoria marry, she would receive by grant of parliament, a much larger amount from the king's civil list, than she now receives, but this prospect apparently possesses no allurement for her royal highness.

RADIUM CURED.

Vienna, July 3.—Medical circles here are greatly interested in a report, communicated to the Viennes Society of Physicians, and read at a recent meeting of the Imperial Academy of Science, to the effect that a long-standing case of cancer was cured by radium rays at the clinic of the late Professor Gussenbauer. The patient, who was 61 years of age, had long suffered from cancer of the palate and lip and had repeatedly been operated upon fruitlessly until the autumn of 1902, when the physicians of the Viennese hospital declared it was absolutely useless to operate again. One physician determined as a last resort to try radium rays and treated the afflicted parts by exposing them to the light of radium bromide, the strongest radium preparation in existence. He was rewarded by a gradual and complete disappearance of the tumors.

Physicians at the same meeting reported that radium rays had cured a case of melanosarcoma (a tumor containing a black or other dark colored matter), and several cases of red mole.

A FOUL MURDER.

Tucson, Ariz., July 4.—M. L. Dawson, of Lynchburg, Va., who for the past year has been assistant superintendent of the Minas Prietas mines, in the state of Sonora, has been foully murdered. This news was brought by Alexander Grant, a well-known mining man of Bisbee, who has just returned from Chihuahua, Mexico. Dawson and a partner named Norris, were prospecting in the Ocampo district in Chihuahua, and had separated a few days before, going in different directions. Dawson was camping in a small canyon two days later, when he was approached by several Mexicans, whom he invited to stop and eat with him. During the meal one of the Mexicans arose, walked behind Dawson and shot him twice, once in the back and once in the head. He was then robbed of all his belongings. A few hours later the body was found by two Mexican boys. The case was reported to the commissariat at Ocampo, who sent officers in pursuit of the murderers. Two of them were captured 50 miles from the scene of the killing. Dawson's gun was found in their possession. They were taken to Ocampo and are now in jail there. Grant says the prisoners have confessed to having been in the party, but they assert that a third man, who has not been captured did the shooting.

TO CURE LOCKJAW.

Cleveland, July 4.—Dr. Dudley P. Allen, at Lakeside hospital, yesterday performed a remarkable operation for the cure of a young man afflicted with tetanus. The physicians doubted whether antitoxin treatment would be effective if administered in the usual way, by hypodermic injection under the skin. Dr. Allen was called in. He decided to administer the antitoxin directly into the brain, where it would reach the nerve centers quickly. The skull was trephined after the scalp had been cut away, and the antitoxin introduced into the brain with a hypodermic needle. The result of the operation has not yet been announced, and attendants are instructed to refuse information about the case. There was doubt of success as the young man was in a desperate condition.

TieTsin Items.

Tien Tsin, July 3.—M. Lessar, the Russian minister to China, proceeded yesterday to Port Arthur. The Japanese political agent here declares that the report to the effect that his government had recalled all the officers of the Japanese reserves who are on leave of absence in north China is unfounded. He adds that though Japan is prepared for war she has no idea of paralyzing trade by recalling the Japanese who are in civil employment in China.

The Czar Won't Go.

St. Petersburg, July 2.—The czar has abandoned his proposed visit to Rome, provisionally fixed for the autumn. The czar and czarina will spend the autumn in the Crimea.

This Boy won a $25.00 Prize selling THE SATURDAY EVENING POST YOU can do the same

HE IS the "Champion Boy" of the State of Washington. His name is Harry Ireland. The smile on his face is due to the fact that he had in his pocket a check for $25 from THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THIS $25 is in addition to the regular commission he receives week after week for selling THE POST.

HARRY is a hustler. The long strip of paper he holds in his hand is covered with closely written signatures of people who have instructed him to deliver THE POST for four consecutive weeks.

HE PERSUADED several prominent business men to sign at the top of the sheet and their names influenced others to sign until the list became longer than he is tall.

THIS is one of the many ways we have suggested to help boys to sell THE POST. It makes the work so easy that thousands of boys have taken it up. Some are making $10 to $15 a week after school hours.

YOU can start in this business, at once, without capital. Send us your name and we will forward 10 free copies, which you can sell at five cents each. This will supply capital for the next week's order.

$225 in Extra Cash Prizes Next Month

for boys who sell FIVE OR MORE COPIES weekly

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
527 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LEO'S SUCCESSOR.

Prominent Cardinals Who Desire to Wear the Tiara.

Rome, July 7.—There is a contingency which may lead to the selection of an American to succeed Leo XIII in the chair of St. Peter. That contingency is a political one, but it is so remote that probably Cardinal Gibbons, who would be the American selected, never gives it a thought. Hardly a chance in a thousand exists that the next pope will not be one of the thirty-nine cardinals in the college of cardinals. Should the chance in the thousand win, however, it is practically certain that political jealousies on the part of European powers would prevent the selection of a Frenchman, a German, a Spaniard or an Englishman. In that event the choice might come to America.

Unless all precedents fail, the seven men, including Cardinal Martinelli, recently elevated to the first dignity in the church may be barred from selection as pope. So, too, may the two men, both Italians, who were raised to the cardinalate by Pope Pius IX. These two are Oreglia, who is the Camerlengo, and who will be at the head of the committee having temporary charge of affairs upon the death of the now aged pontiff, and Sternheuber, a German Jesuit priest, who is greatly favored by Emperor William.

Young or Old Pontiff?

Whether the next pope will be young or old is hazardous to predict, because it has sometimes seemed to be the policy to select the one and sometimes the other. It has often been charged that other cardinals favor their own chances, but such statements are hardly to be credited. On the other hand, it has at times seemed to be the aim to get a man not too old, in order to secure to the great position the longest possible vigor and longest possible tenure.

Men of the first prominence in the college are not always those most likely to be selected as pope. Nobody can be a candidate, or can permit his friends to work for him in a political sense, for to do so is to defeat at the outset any possible chances which such men might possess. Observers just from Rome, familiar with the trend of things there, say the unusual condition obtains that the secretary of state stands in some considerable favor. That is, as everybody knows, Cardinal Rampolla, the physical and mental giant who comes from the Island of Sicily, and who has served Leo XIII so well that he has many times said to his friends in confidence that he stands no chance of preferment further.

Cardinal Svampa's Chances.

It would be almost unheard of were a secretary of state chosen, for such person is very close to the person and especially the policy of the reigning pope, and it is a curious fact that while practically all cardinals were created such by the reigning pope a big majority of them are against his policy and at the election of his successor are likely to vote against any cardinal who has been closely identified with that policy, if history is a criterion by which to judge.

If a young and vigorous man were to be selected Cardinal Svampa might be the favorite. He is at the head of the famous old see of Bologna and is just 50 years of age. He is more lawyer than theologian and more diplomat than either. There is a story about the meaning of his name which has no foundation in fact. He has the advantage of not being in the curia and also of being satisfactory, as is supposed, to all of the political powers of Europe.

Gotti's Prospects Hurt.

It is thought to be hardly likely that a member of a religious order will be chosen and yet were one to be Cardinal Gotti of the Barefoot Carmelites would easily be the favorite. He has had a wonderful history and is a remarkable man. He was talked of several years ago more than at present, but then he is not the only man whose chances for the chair of St. Peter have been spoiled, it may be, by a Leo who survived many years longer than anybody expected him to do upon his elevation.

There are two brothers in the college, both much the same in temperament and appearance. Both are men of the world in that they go much into society, live well and entertain lavishly. They are the Vannutellis, the elder of whom maintains perhaps the most extensive correspondence with great men of the world in every nation of any person living, but whose chances for further advancement are thought by many to have been dimmed by increasing age

Cardinal Gotti is 67 and Cardinal Vannutelli, the elder, is the same age, his birthday having been November 24 last. His brother Vinvenzo is two years younger and he it is whom the supporters of the elder brother are now said to favor.

Capecelatro a Favorite.

The college contains one remarkable character in Cardinal Capecelatro. He was 75 years of age this February, but he is hale and strong and might be good for several years in the high position of pontiff. He is the greatest scholar in the college, was long librarian of the holy Roman church and is the author of "The Doctrine of the Catholic Church," which is the standard throughout the world. Personally he is a general favorite, a strong man withal and nobody would be surprised were he chosen.

Among some of the younger men there are papal possibilities in plenty. A year ago Cardinal Ferrari, who is archbishop of Milan, was thought to stand some chance, but he injured his standing by his course during the Milan riots. Cardinal Sarto, patriarch of Venice, is another able man, but young, and Cardinal Satolli is not without friends who bring his name forward from time to time.

act of conclaves and all the cardinals sign and seal it. The cardinal dean demands the new pope's consent to his own election and the new name by which he wishes to be known. (This custom of changing his name arose with Pope Sergius III., whose own cognomen was unpresentable—Osporci.)

Each cardinal releases the cord of the canopy of his throne, which folds down. No one may remain covered in the presence of the pope. A new ring—the ring of the fisherman—is given to the sovereign pontiff.

The first and second cardinal deacons conduct his holiness to the rear of the altar with the masters of ceremonies and the Augustinian sacristan. They take away his cardinalitial scarlet and vest him in a cassock of white taffeta, with cincture, a fair white linen rochet, and the papal stole, a crimson almuce, and shoes of crimson cloth, embroidered in gold.

Announcement to the People.

The servants of the conclave proceed to pillage the cell lately occupied by his holiness.

The new pope sits upon a chair before the altar of the Sistine chapel and the cardinal dean, the Lord Louis Oreglia di Santo Stefano, who is Ostia's and Velletri's bishop, followed by other eminences in their order, kneels to adore his holiness, kissing the cross upon his shoe, the ring upon his hand, whereat the sovereign pontiff makes the kneeler rise and accords the kiss of peace on both cheeks.

Then the master mason breaks open the walled up door. The first cardinal deacon goes to the balcony of St. Peter's and to the city and the world proclaims, "I announce to you great joy. We have a pope."

This adoration must not be misconstrued. It is rendered to God, whose earthly vicar, according to the Roman faith, is the pope, the successor of St. Peter and of the Roman emperor to whom formerly divine honor was paid.

In St. Peter's church "Te Deum Laudamus" is chanted now. The papal benediction is imparted, and the pope is borne away by twelve porters, clad in scarlet, to his private chamber.

As the election of a pope draws near crowds gather without the vatican and watch a tall chimney on its southwestern front. The issue of a cloud of smoke signals the election of a supreme pontiff. The chimney is never used at any other time.

COINAGE FOR THE YEAR.

Philadelphia, July 2.—The fiscal year of the United States mint here just ended, was a record breaker in the number of coins, medals and dies struck, and the increase in the production was accomplished without any material increase in expenses. ccording to the report made by Supt. Landis to the treasury department at Washington, the coinage was 19,578,766 pieces greater than the previous year, an increase in medals of 7,932 pieces and an increase of 309 dies. About $260,000,000 worth of coined bullion was counted and weighed as follows: Gold coin, $56,000,000; gold bullion, $46,000,000; silver dollars, $92,000,000; silver bullion, $23,000,000. Besides this there was a large amount of subsidiary silver, nickels and bronze. For the United States government 161,894,265 pieces were coined; for the provincial government of the Philippines, 14,479,894 pieces; for the Colombian government, 1,360,000 pieces, and for the Venezuelan government, 750,000 pieces.

INCOME OF THE VATICAN

Chief Sources Are "Peter's Pence" and "Peter's Patrimony."

"St. Peter's pence," a fund raised by voluntary contributions of the entire world, to be used by the pope as he thinks fit, is one of the two main sources of the income of the vatican. The other is "St. Peter's patrimony," a regular revenue derived from investments, from granting patents of pontifical nobility, dispensations, registrations, etc.

These funds are generally confounded by non-Catholics. The "patrimony" amounts approximately to about $200,000 yearly. The "pence" varies greatly. A few years ago this fund amounted to $2,000,000 annually. About two-thirds of this came from France, where the church has been in trouble between the monarchists and republicans for years. These troubles have resulted in greatly decreased contributions.

The capital of Leo. XIII was almost wholly invested abroad, much of it with the Rothschilds, in London, where, it is said, by a strange coincidence, the late King Humbert also deposited his private fortune for safe-keeping.

The pope had been most careful of the proper employment of the papal funds. His one unfortunate move, taken at the suggestion of Monsignore Folchi, secretary of the committee of cardinals, was the investment of £1,200,000 left by his predecessor in Italian government stock. The mistake resulted in the loss of £800,000 and renewed conservatism on the part of the pope and his advisers.

ARCHBISHOP OF MANILA.

St. Louis, July 2.—The Rev. J. J. Harty, of St. Louis, who was recently appointed archbishop of the Roman

REV. J. J. HARTY.

Catholic church at Manila, expects to leave for his new post at once.

Kaiser Dined With Americans.

Berlin, July 7.—In the yacht races in Lubeck bay under the auspices of the North German Regatta association and the Lubeck Yacht club, The Hamburg beat Emperor William's Meteor by several minutes, and the Navahoe beat the Orion. The emperor dined on Mrs. Robert Goelet's yacht Nahma, which flew the imperial standard while his majesty was on board.

Prince Coming to St. Louis.

Berlin, July 7.—Prince Adalbert, third son of Emperor William, will join the German East Asiatic squadron in October for a year, but he will probably return by way of the United States in time to visit the St. Louis exposition.

Illuminate for Americans.

Portsmouth, Eng., July 7.—The British fleet here has been ordered to illuminate tonight and Saturday night, in honor of the visit of the United States European squadron to this port.

NATIONAL FINANCES.

Surplus of Fifty-Two Millions for the Fiscal Year.

Washington, July 1.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Keep has made a summarized statement of the principal financial operations of the government for the fiscal year which closed yesterday.

The revenues of the government from all sources for the year ending June 30, 1903, are shown to have been $558,887,526. The sources of revenue were as follows: Customs, $283,891,719; internal revenue, $230,115,256; miscellaneous sources, $44,880,551.

The expenditures for the year were $506,176,590, as follows: Civil and miscellaneous, $135,018,312; war (including rivers and harbors), $118,549,683; navy, $82,696,805; Indians, $12,931,956; pensions, $138,425,618; interest, $28,556,618.

The surplus for the year is $52,710,936.

In a comparison with the fiscal year ended June 30, 1902, the revenues show a decrease of $3,500,707, and expenditures an increase of $34,985,752. The surplus shows a decrease of $35,676,463. The revenues from customs increased $29,447,010. The internal revenue receipts decreased $41,764,866, due wholly to the operation of the war revenue repeal act. The miscellaneous receipts increased $8,727,148. More than half of this increase is due to larger sales of public lands.

The surplus for 1903 is $9,710,936 greater than was estimated.

These figures do not include the revenues and expenditures of the postal service.

The available cash in the treasury on June 30, 1903, was $231,845,012, an increase of $14,357,651 over the cash in the treasury at the corresponding date in 1902.

The total amount of gold in the treasury on June 30, 1903, was $631,639,898, an increase of $71,439,598 over 1902. The outstanding gold certificates, less the amount of same in the treasury on June 30, 1903, were $379,356,769, an increase of $72,987,780 over the net amount in circulation at the beginning of the year.

The treasury notes of 1890, which amounted to $30,000,000 at the beginning of the fiscal year, have, by the coinage of silver bullion into standard silver dollars and subsidiary silver, been reduced to $19,243,000.

The amount of public moneys held by national bank depositories on June 30, 1902, was $125,983,067, and on June 30, 1903, $151,724,432, an increase for the year of $27,741,365. The number of depositories on June 30, 1903, is 710, an increase of 136 for the year.

Under the provisions of the secretary's offer of March 26, 1903, the amount of bonds refunded to June 30, 1903, was $74,202,400, in effecting this exchange the government has paid out $3,221,024 in cash for adjustment of premiums and accrued interest, and the annual interest charge on the interest bearing debt of the United States has been reduced $1,339,962. Bonds to the amount of $5,592,500 have been purchased during the year for the sinking fund, reducing the annual interest charge by $661,417.

The total circulation of national banks on June 30, 1903, was $413,670,650. The increase for the year was $35,098150.

The comptroller of the currency reports that during the fiscal year just closed, 537 new national banks have been organized. Of these new banks 339 have capital of $25,000 approximately, and have been organized in places having a population of less than 5,000. Of these new $25,000 banks, about 42 per cent are not strictly new financial institutions, but are conversions or reorganizations, under the national bank laws of state and private banks already in existence. Five national banks have failed during the last twelve months, and 72 have gone into voluntary liquidation. During the year ended June 30, 1902, three banks failed and 68 went into voluntary liquidation. The consolidation and absorption of smaller and weaker banks by larger institutions is reflected in the number of voluntary liquidations.

DOCTOR WILEY.

Washington, July 2.—Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the United States bureau of chemistry, who framed the new American law for preventing the importation of impure foods and wines, which went into effect yesterday, is taking especial interest in the measures that have

DR. H. W. WILEY.

been inaugurated to carry out its provisions. It is not unlikely that some notable seizures may soon be made by the treasury department.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

According to United States Minister Powell, at Port au Prince, by a decision of the court of the north, more than fifty Haitiens have been doomed to perpetual banishment, among them being the late President Firmin and family and General Salnave and brother.

A summary of the business transacted by the patent office for the fiscal year ended June 30, shows that 33,229 patents were granted and 54,256 applications filed. The receipts of the office were $1,591,251. The year has been one of the most prosperous in the history of the bureau.

During the fiscal year which closed July 1, 132,929 claims were allowed by the pension bureau and 118,720 rejected. The number of allowances exceeded those of last year to the extent of 13,005. The number of rejections in 1902 was 18,464. This was the first year under the administration of Commissioner Ware.

The bureau of navigation reports that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, 1,535 vessels, of 456,076 gross tons, were built in the United tSates and officially numbered, compared with 1,657 vessels of 473,981 gross tons for the previous fiscal year. Returns of vessels under construction on July 1, 1903, in the United States, indicate for the new fiscal year an output below that of the year just ended. The world's shipbuilding reached its highest point in 1901. The diminished output since then has been less noticeable in the United States than abroad. The principal decrease in the United States for the past year has been in steel steamers, built on the great lakes, which numbered 41, of 131,600 tons, compared with 52, of 161,797 tons, for the fiscal year 1901-02. The only item of considerable increase has been the cheaper forms of construction—unrigged canal boats, barges, etc., numbering 320, of 79,574 tons, compared with 287, of 57,502 tons for the previous year.

Radway's Pills

Purely Vegetable, Mild and Reliable. Cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels.
Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, Torpid Liver, Dizzy Feelings, Dyspepsia.
One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.
Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail.
RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York.

STRAINED RELATIONS

Now Existing Between the United States and Russia.

Washington, July 4.—More and more strained are the relations between the United States and Russia. The statement made by Acting Secretary of State Loomis has caused the Russians great perturbation, writes Walter Wellman to the Chicago Record-Herald. They know now that President Roosevelt will send the Jewish petition to St. Petersburg no matter what fate may befall it there. What annoys the Russians most is the plain intimation that our government is prepared to arraign the czar's ministers before the world for their duplicity. Count Cassini is trying his very best to spread the impression that the statement concerning Russia's bad faith was authorized by President Roosevelt, without Secretary Hay's knowledge. This may be true, but no one should be more certain than Count Cassini that the sentiments are those of the secretary of state. Besides, if Count Cassini persists in these efforts to stir up trouble between President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay he may very suddenly find himself persona non grata. President Roosevelt has taken a hand in the game, and he is not disposed to brook much foolishness.

There is now a question as to which of the two governments will be the first to show its displeasure by an interruption of diplomatic relations. Count Cassini intimates that his government will take the initiative. But he may be very much surprised by the United States making the first move and refusing to continue relations with a government which is notorious for making pledges with the intention of breaking them.

The Russian government is walking on very thin ice in its hints that on account of American interference in the Kisheneff affair it may be compelled to deprive the United States of the great and exalted pleasure of the presence in Washington of Count Cassini. President Roosevelt may forestall that little play by recalling Ambassador McCormick and Charge d'Affaires Riddle upon the ground that the Russian government is not an honorable government, and that it is useless to continue relations with it.

The Russian ambassador treats Mr. Loomis' statement as inspired by President Roosevelt, and feels that it was made without Mr. Hay's knowledge, being sure that he would never approve it. It is expected in Russian circles here that if the United States, in the face of repeated semi-official and official statements of the attitude of the Russian government, insists upon sending the petition, Count Cassini will be given a protracted rest at some European watering place, and that in part retaliation he will not be permitted to return to his post here for some time, leaving the embassy in charge of Mr. Hansen, the first secretary. This will mean that Mr. McCormick will be forced to stay away from his post at St. Petersburg until it becomes evident that Cassini is to return to Washington. He will not be expected to resume charge of the American embassy as long as Cassini is kept away from the Russian embassy. The feeling is growing more intense, and while it is regretted in Russian circles that the Washington authorities will persist in their purpose, despite the declarations of the Russian government, no one here seems to know just what form the retaliation will take aside from the vacation of Cassini, which to all intents will be a temporary recall.

TRANSFER OF BUREAUS.

Washington, July 1.—The transfer of the various bureaus which are to be assembled under the act creating the department of commerce and labor to the new department took plaee today. The transfer was attended by a pleasant ceremony in the office of Secretary Cortelyou. The chiefs of all the bureaus, the control of which passed to the new department, gathered in the secretary's office, and in addition there were a number of distinguished people, including Secretary Moody, of the navy department. Secretary Cortelyou made a brief address concerning the objects and aims of the department and there were several responses.

In addition to the bureau of corporations and manufactures created by the new law the department of commerce, beginning today, embraces control of the following: The census bureau, formerly under control of the interior department; the lighthouse establishment, steamboat inspection service, bureau of navigation, United States shipping commissioners, national bureau of standards, coast and geodetic survey, bureau of immigration, and bureau of statistics, from the treasury department; the bureau of labor, fish commission, and the bureau of foreign commerce, the latter being transferred from the state department.

POSTAL PROMOTIONS.

Washington, July 1.—Additional clerks and promotions became effective today in practically all of the first and second-class postoffices in the country, the two highest of the three presidential grades. The additional clerks allowed aggregate approximately 2,000, and the promotions of clerks already employed make an aggregate increase of over $1,000,00 in the salary rolls.

These allowances approximate, as a general average, 40 per cent of those recommended by the postmasters throughout the country, including New York city. The recommendations of the postmasters were made same months ago and approved by Chief Beavers, of the salary and allowance division, but the allowances then made were recently overhauled in connection with the general investigation. The original allowances were substantially in the interest of the larger offices, ignoring many of the smaller ones. Exactly 896 new rural free delivery routes were put in operation today. The first since the establishments were suspended in view of the deficit on that account for the fiscal year just closed. They bring the total number of routes in operation to approximately 16,000.

The Philippine Pesos.

Washington, July 4.—Replying to an inquiry by Governor Taft, Secretary Root has informed the governor that it will not be necessary under the Philippine coinage law to wait until there are five million pesos in the islands before putting them in circulation, or until the law goes into effect formally by order of the Philippine government. The fact that purchases of silver equal to five million pesos have been made, is considered a compliance with the law.

Although no formal order has been issued, it has been decided that the new currency laws shall go into effect on September first.

More Boodle.

St. Louis, July 3.—The grand jury has learned of an additional boodle fund of $60,000 alleged to have been spent for votes by representatives of the St. Louis street car interests in 1899, in securing the passage of a bill making the consolidation of all the lines possible. According to statements of witnesses, a legislative agent carried the money to Jefferson City in a satchel. An armed guard watched the satchel at a hotel until the money could be distributed among the legislators.

Sumner on a Rock.

Manila, July 6.—The United States transport Sumner, having on board the Fourth infantry, struck an uncharted reef and her forward hold filled rapidly, necessitating the vessel being beached.

OUTLINE OF THE LIFE OF POPE LEO XIII.

FROM THE PAINTING BY THEOBALD CHARTRAN

THE POPE FROM A LATE PHOTO.

1810—Born March 2, in Carpineto, Italy.
1824—Entered college at Rome.
1832—Entered College of Noble Ecclesiastics.
1837—Appointed one of the chaplains to Pope Gregory, March 16.
1837—Ordained a priest December 23, in Rome.
1838—Made Governor of the Province of Benevento.
1839—Made Governor of Perugia.
1843—Sent to Brussels to act as Nuncio to Belgium.
1843—Created Archbishop of Dalmatia in partibus infidellum.
1846—Made Archbishop of Perugia in January, by Gregory XVI.
1853—Created Cardinal December 16.
1877—Became High Chamberlain of the Roman Church July 8.
1878—Elected Pope, as Leo XIII., February 18.
1887—Celebrated golden jubilee as priest.
1888—Issued his famous encyclical on the Parnelite plan of campaign.

FROM THE PAINTING BY H. J. THADDEUS.

MOB LAW

In Evansville—Soldiers Kill Some of the Rioters.

Evansville, Ind., July 7.—Six shot dead and twenty-five injured, four fatally, is the outcome of the race riots that have caused a reign of terror in this city during the past four days.

At 10:30 last night, the Evansville company of Indiana National Guard, assisted by 200 special deputy sheriffs, sworn in during the day, while guarding the county jail in which were 15 negro prisoners, poured a deadly volley of buckshot and bullets into a crowd of several thousand people led by a hundred armed rioters which was pressing them back amid jeers and threats, accompanied by stones and missiles. When the smoke cleared away 31 wounded and dead bodies lay on the pavements. There is a contention as to who fired first—the soldiers or the rioters. That the troops were fired on is proved by the fact that of the fallen four were members of the company. Their wounds were slight.

At 2 o'clock this morning, under orders from Governor Durbin, the Vincennes company of militia arrived and relieved the Evansville troops, who lay down on the court house yard and slept on their arms. There was no demonstration when the relief troops arrived. There were still several hundred persons on the streets, but no attack was made and the incoming troops were not disturbed.

Negroes are leaving the city in large numbers and dozens of families are camped in the country. Officials believe there will be no further outbreak, although the utmost vigilance will be maintained.

The New Albany and Terre Haute companies of militia have been ordered under arms by the governor, and are ready to start for this city at once.

Governor Durbin is considering the advisability of declaring martial law.

Brown Has Collapsed.

Vincennes, Ind., July 7.—Lee Brown, who precipitated the race riots at Evansville, was removed to the state prison at Jeffersonville today for safe keeping. The prisoner was on the verge of collapse and doctors worked over him for two hours before he was able to be taken to the train. His removal caused satisfaction here, as it was feared that an attempt would be made to take him from the jail.

Ordered to Be Ready.

Indianapolis, July 7.—The governor this morning ordered the Indianapolis militia, comprising four companies of infantry and one battery of artillery, to mobilize at their armory, and be ready to proceed to Evansville at 2 o'clock, if at that hour it should be deemed necessary.

Evansville, Ind., July 6.—Race prejudice between blacks and whites brought on a reign of terror here Sunday, which has not ended, and last night and all day yesterday armed mobs threatened the lives of citizens. Gun stores were broken open and weapons and ammunition were seized by blacks and whites. The county jail was partly wrecked by an angry mob of 2,000 whites in a hunt for a black victim. The wall was forced with a battering ram, negro dives were ransacked and shot to pieces in the search for the blacks, and an armed company of drilled blacks marched through the streets threatening the lives of all whites. The governor ordered out troops to protect property and quell the disturbance. At daylight this morning three hundred armed whites started for the powder magazine near the city, to secure explosives with which they declared they would blow up the entire negro colony of Baptisttown, a suburb of the city, but failed to gain entrance.

The trouble, which has been brewing for months, came to a crisis Friday, when Lee Brown, a negro, shot and killed Patrolman Massey, who was trying to arrest him, while Brown was in jail on the murder of a man with whom he had quarreled. Threats of vengeance were followed by the surrounding of the jail. The negro was secretly removed from the city yesterday, and taken to Vincennes. Patrolman Massey died in terrible agony and yesterday morning, the crowd, refusing to credit the statements of the officials that Brown was not in the jail, began threatening as it increased in number.

Twenty-five policemen were mobilized in the jail and repulsed the first attempt to force an entrance after the gates were crushed in. A telephone pole was used as a battering ram, and the jail windows gave way. A committee was appointed to search for the negro, but it reported that he was not there. This was not believed, and after forcing a breach, the mob poured into the corridors. Finding its victim gone, there was a cry of "kill the negroes," and arms were demanded.

GERMAN AMBASSADOR

To Present Credentials to the President.

Washington, July 7.—Official information has reached Baron Speck von Sternburg at his summer home at The Weirs, N. H., of his elevation to the rank of ambassador, to succeed Herr von Holleben, who formally retired from the German diplomatic service July 1.

It was known at the time Baron Sternburg came here last January as Minister plenipotentiary on a special mission

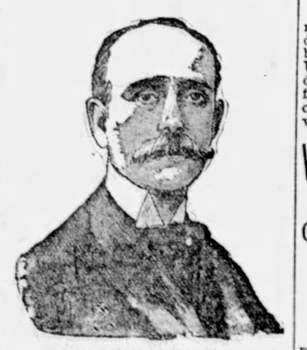
BARON VON SPECK-STERNBURG

to settle the Venezuelan troubles, that eventually he would be made ambassador. Baron Sternburg's presentation to the President may occur at Oyster Bay this summer, although this has not been settled.

The ambassador will remain at The Weirs until October, returning thence to Washington to open the embassy here. With the ambassadoress and her sister, Miss Langham, the ambassador will visit his wife's family in Louisville about the middle of October.

MEXICO'S GOLD BASIS.

New York, July 6.—Now that the election of President Diaz to succeed himself is practically certain, Senor Jose Y. Limantour, the minister, who was one of the possibilities for president had Diaz retired, is devoting himself to the com-



JOSE Y. LIMANTOUR.

pletion of his new gold standard currency system for Mexico. New York financiers are vitally interested and are awaiting the outcome with universal wishes for his success.

Will Visit the Fair.

Kiel, July 1.—It is semi-officially announced here, that as a further demonstration of the entente between the imperial government and the United States emphasized by the German naval cordialities to the American squadron, Prince Adelbert and Prince Henry of Prussia, with their suites, have been authorized to visit the St. Louis exposition. Prince Adelbert is Emperor William's third son. He is 19 years of age.

Big Bribe Offered.

St. Louis, July 4.—Evidence gathered by District Attorney Folk in the boodle inquiry discloses that, while governor of Missouri, Lon V. Stephens, now vice-president of the Missouri Trust company, of St. Louis, was offered $100,000 of Transit stock after he signed the bill which legalized the consolidation of all St. Louis street railways, with the exception of the Suburban, and the further sum of $20,000 if he would appoint James J. Butler, son of "Col." Ed. Butler, excise commissioner of St. Louis. Both propositions, the governor says, were refused.

STUDENTS HARVESTING.

Kansas City, Mo., July 3.—Twelve Harvard students, all from Boston, applied at the state employment bureau here for work in the Kansas wheat fields.

All were young, the eldest of the party being but 24 years of age. They had "bummed" their way to Kansas City with their pockets full of money. They are out on a "jaunt" for the fun of it. They spoke freely of everything except their identities. On this subject they kept mum. The leader of the party, a giant in physique, talked freely.

"We are going out to the wheat fields just for the novelty of the thing," said he. "We shall harvest wheat, drive wagons, carry water, eat bacon and corn bread with the rest of them. We return to Boston and Harvard this fall. We beat our way here on freights. Leaving Boston early last week we have had a pretty good trip. We got put off the trains once or twice, but usually the "brakies" permitted us to ride on condition that we help load coal into the box. This was easy.

"You see, we have never been out west before, and when we saw that Kansas was howling for men we got up a party and decided to come out here. We shall not stay in the wheat fields all the time, but shall rove around a bit and see what the beautiful west looks like."

The students received their assignments and left for Kansas.

Big Timber Steal.

Butte, Mont., July 3.—The United States government has instituted suit in the federal court at Butte against the Anaconda Copper Co., the Bitter Root Development Co., the Marcus Daly estate, Wm. Scallon and others for $2,000,000, being the value of timber alleged to have been cut unlawfully from the public domain in the western part of Montana. F. A. Maynard, special United States attorney, was sent from Washington to bring this suit and to prosecute other similar cases.

A Negro Lynched.

Norway, S. C., July 2.—Charles Evans, colored, suspected of the murder of John L. Phillips, was taken from the jail here and lynched by a mob. Four negroes who were confined in the jail were also taken by the mob and beaten into insensibility. Evans killed John L. Phillips, a one-armed confederate soldier.

Cruiser Cleveland.

Bath, Me., July 3.—The cruiser Cleveland had its first preliminary builders' trial yesterday, going down the Kennebec river and then steaming out to sea. The craft was out eight hours and the engines were worked under all possible conditions without mishap. The officials of the Bath Iron Works are well pleased with their output.

Standing Grain Burned.

San Francisco, July 3.—Grain fires are raging in the Sacramento and Stockton districts. In Yolo county an area of six by four miles was burned over. On Union Island barley worth $150,000 was destroyed. Reports of forest and grain fires are coming in from other sections of the state. The weather is excessively warm.

WEEKLY CROP SUMMARY

Corn Advanced Rapidly—Winter Wheat Harvest Progressing Favorably.

Washington, July 7.—The Weather Bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

The week ending July 6 was the most favorable of the season, giving ample and much needed heat in all districts east of the Rocky Mountains. Drought in the northern portion of the spring wheat region has been relieved, but need of rain is beginning to be felt in the Ohio valley, portions of the central Gulf states, and in western Texas. In the central and northern Rocky mountain districts and on the north Pacific coast it has been too cool, frost, more or less, damaging crops from the 2nd to the 4th in Idaho, with some in Utah.

Under the very favorable temperature conditions corn has made rapid advancement in the central valleys and is now greatly improved and generally well cultivated. In the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states, in the upper Ohio valley, lake region and the Dakotas the crop continues backward, but is improving, though needing cultivation in many parts of these districts. In the southern states corn is largely laid by, an unusually fine crop being practically assured in the west gulf districts.

Harvesting of winter wheat has progressed under favorable conditions, and is nearing completion in portions of the central districts. Threshing is also in general progress, with yields lighter than anticipated in nearly all districts. Winter wheat is now ripening on the North Pacific coast, the crop being practically safe in Washington. High winds and excessive heat have caused injury in California, in some sections, but excellent yields are reported from the southern part of the state. Early spring wheat has sustained permanent injury in portions of North Dakota and northern Minnesota, from drouth, which has been broken by abundant rains that were of great benefit to the late crop. In southern Minnesota and parts of South Dakota, lodging and rust are reported. In Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas, and on the North Pacific coast the crop is progressing satisfactorily. Spring wheat is now heading in the Dakotas.

The outlook for oats in Minnesota and South Dakota is improved, and the crop continues generally promising in the states of the Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys. A light crop, however, is indicated in the Ohio valley and portions of Illinois and southern Missouri.

Cotton has made rapid growth throughout the cotton belt, an improvement being shown in all districts, the reports from the Carolinas and Georgia indicating the most decided advancement. Wet weather, has, however, been unfavorable in portions of Louisiana and Texas, where the crop is grassy, being quite foul. In northern Texas in which state boll weevil are causing considerable damage and continue to increase.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 7.—Close.—A large smile spread itself over the faces of the bull crowd this morning and they do declare its "the smile that won't come off," at least for a time. Just how long it will wear depends entirely upon the trend of values, but the boosters certainly had a right to smile, for things were coming their way. There was nothing particularly striking in the line up of early news and the quotations at the start were the same that ruled at yesterday's close. However, they didn't hold good long, for the market turned strong on short notice. The cables were only a fraction higher and could not be classed as a bull argument. Weather is also with bears. Harvest conditions are ideal for winter wheat. Over the spring wheat belt the only showers reported are in Manitoba, but no complaints have been received. The forecast suggests a few thunderstorms for the northwest. With these out of the way, the bears were practically without a prop and developments of the morning favored the buying side. Offerings were small and buying orders numerous. The country was given just enough to make it anxious and the result was they contracted the buying fever. They were not alone, for Valentine was reported to be accumulating wheat rapidly, but this was probably for effect alone, and was not taken as an indication of the position of the Armour interest. It is said the trade anticipates a bullish government report on Friday and is afraid to go short, and on this theory there was some covering.

Broomhall appears to be fixing the Russian weather to suit himself. Yesterday bad reports from that country started higher cables and today fine weather offsets American strength. Sympathy with corn was also a factor in the advance of the fine grain.

Cash and July were 1c higher at 77½c at mid-day, and September ¼c higher. Primary receipts of wheat were, 729,000; last week, 368,000; last year, 519,000. Shipments, 458,000, last week, 156,000; last year, 265,000. Clearances were 313,000. Bradstreet's report of the world's available supply shows a decrease of 3,000,000.

The close was 1½c higher for cash, July and September.

A quarter cent advance marked the opening of corn. The weather map shows high temperatures and dry weather, supposed to be ideal conditions, over the corn belt. There was an excellent cash demand reported from Chicago, and there was some good buying or the spot article locally. A bullish report is expected on corn. Trade was active and by mid-day July was up 1¾c and September 1¼c higher. The primary receipts of corn, 661,000; last week, 873,000; last year, 352,000. Shipments, 684,000; last week, 323,000; last year, 118,000. The clearances were 265,316. At the close July showed a gain of 2c and September of 1½c.

Oats opened ¾c higher for July, in sympathy with corn. The far option did not advance at the start, but made good later with a gain of ½c. As the session progressed July added ¾c to the opening gain. An advance of 1½c for July was the total for the day. September closed ¼c higher. Clearances were 31,885.

Seed was dull and steady at $5.67½ for October.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Today	July 6
Cash	....	76½	78	77½	78	76½
July	....	76½	78	76½	..	76½
Sept.	....	76¾	78¼	76¾	78¼	76¾
Corn—						
July	....	53¼	54	53	54	53
Sept.	....	51¾	53	51¾	53	51½
Dec.	....	....	....	....	....	49¾
Oats—						
July	....	41¾	42½	41¾	42½	41
Sept.	....	35¼	35¾	35¼	35½	35¼
Clover Seed—						
Oct.	....	$5.67½	$5.67½	$5.67½	$5.67½	$5.67½

Rye—No. 2, 54½c.
Timothy—Prime $1.70.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	77½	79	77½	77½	77¼
Sept.	75¾	77½	75¾	77¾	75¾
Dec.	75¾	77¾	75¾	77	75¾
Corn—					
July	50¾	51¾	50¾	51¾	50¼
Sept.	51¾	52¾	51¾	52¾	51¼
Dec.	50¼	51¾	50¼	51¾	49¾
Oats—					
July	40¾	41¾	40¾	41¾	40½
Sept.	35	35¾	34¾	35	35
Dec.	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	83¼	84¾	83½	84¾	83¼
Sept.	80¾	81¾	80¼	81¾	80¾
Dec.	80½	82	80½	81¾	80¾
Corn—					
July	57¾	58¾	57¾	58½	57½
Sept.	57¼	58¾	57¼	58¾	57½
Dec.	56½	58¼	56½	58¼	56½

ST. LOUIS.

July	76	77½	76	77½	76¼
Sept.	74¾	76	74¾	76	74¾
Dec.	75¾	76¾	75¾	76¾	75¾
Wheat—					

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	85	83
Sept.	....	....	....	76¼	74¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	85½	82¾
Sept.	....	....	....	71¾	70¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	....	....	....	$15.30	$15.50
Sept.	15.75	15.75	15.50	15.50	15.80
Lard—					
July	8.05	8.05	7.95	7.95	8.10
Sept.	8.27	8.27	8.12	8.12	8.30
Oct.	8.12	8.12	8.00	8.00	8.22
Ribs—					
July	8.60	8.62	8.52	8.52	8.67
Sept.	8.65	8.65	8.52	8.52	8.75
Oct.	8.40	8.40	8.25	8.25	8.47

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 7.—Wall St.—Opening prices showed changes of only ⅛ to ¼ from last night and the dealings were purely nominal. The market was practically stagnant.

There was light buying on the absence of any selling resulting from yesterday's late gold engagements. St. Paul, Atchison, the Pacifics and the Pennsylvania group gained small fractions. Amalgamated showed some heaviness, but soon recovered. Chicago Great Western pfd. A rose 2¼. Pacific Mail fell off a point and St. Louis & San Francisco second preferred 2. Standard Rope and Twine 6s lost 7, the incomes 1½ and United States Cast Iron Pipe 5⅝. Dealings were smaller than at any time in the recent spell of dullness.

Standard Rope and Twine followed the bonds with a drop of 1¾. Pacific Coast lost as much. Prices generally were better, but still on very light dealings. Missouri Pacific, St. Paul and Northwestern rose a point over last night. Bonds were irregular at noon.

Minneapolis and St. Louis fell 3¼ and rallied 2. Virginia-Carolina Cehmical lost 2 and the preferred 1½, and Standard Rope5, and extended their loss to 9. The general market was inclined to sag from inanition.

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Sug. R. com.	129⅜	129⅜	128	128⅜
Atchison	68	68¾	67⅞	68¼
Atchison pfd.	92¾	..	..	92½
Am. C. & F. com.	38¾	..	..	38¾
Anaconda	84	..	..	85
Amal. Copper	53	53½	52½	53½
Alton com.	56¾	..	..	56¾
Balto. & Ohio	86	86⅝	85¾	86
B'lyn R. Trans.	57⅞	58¼	57⅝	57⅝
Can. Pac.	124¼	124⅝	124¼	124¼
Chic. & G. W.	19¼	19½	19¼	19⅝
Clover Leaf	25¼	..	..	25¾
Con. Tob. 4s	60¼	..	..	61
Colo. Fuel	64⅝	64½	64	64
Ches. & Ohio	38½	..	..	38⅞
Erie com.	33¾	34¼	33½	33½
Erie 1st pfd.	65¼	65¾	67⅝	68
Ice com.	7¾	7⅞	7⅝	7⅞
Ill. Cent.	134	..	..	134
Louis. & Nash.	111¾	..	..	111¾
Leather com.	9	..	..	9
Manhattan	137	137⅞	136¾	137
Mo. Pac.	103¾	104	103	103¾
M., K. & T. com.	21¾	..	..	21¾
M., K. & T. pfd.	49¼	..	..	49¼
North Am. Co.	85	..	..	85⅝
N. Y. Central	127	..	..	125⅞
N. & W. com.	66⅞	67¼	66⅝	66⅞
Ont. & Western	25¼	25⅝	25¼	25¼
Penn. Ry.	125¼	125¾	125¼	125¼
People's Gas Co.	96¾	96¾	96¾	96¾
Reading com.	52	52½	51⅞	51⅞
Rock Island	72¾	73	72¾	72¾
Rep. I & S. Co.	14¾	..	..	14½
South Ry.	24¼	..	..	24¼
South. Ry pref.	89	..	..	89
St. Paul	150¾	152	150¾	151¾
South. Pac.	49¾	50¾	49½	49¾
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	26¼	..	..	26¼
Ten. C'l & Iron	52⅝	53	52⅝	52⅝
Union Pacific	87⅜	87¾	87⅛	87⅜
U. S. Steel	30¾	30⅝	29¾	29¾
U. S. Steel pfd.	81½	81⅞	80¾	80⅞
Virginia Chem.	54	..	..	54
Wabash com.	24½	24⅞	24	24
Wabash pfd.	44⅝	..	..	43⅞
Wab. Deb. B's	70¾	71½	70¾	71¼
Western Union	84⅝	..	..	84
Wis. Central com.	20¾	..	..	20¾

Live Stock.

Chicago, July 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; market slow; good to prime steers, $4.80@5.40; poor to medium, $3.90@4.65; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.40; cows, $1.50@3.75; heifers, $2.25@4.45; canners, $1.50@2.75; bulls, $2.00@4.00; calves, $3.50@5.75; Texas fed steers, $3.25@4.25.

Hogs—Receipts today, 13,000; tomorrow, 20,000; left over, 3,241; market steady to 5c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.70@5.85; good to choice heavy, $5.70@5.80; rough heavy, 5.40@5.65; light, $5.70@5.95; bulk of sales, $5.65@5.80.

Sheep—Receipts, 6,000. Sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3.75@4.25; fair to choice mixed, $3.00@3.75; native lambs, 3.50@6.40.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., July 6.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade).—Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market lower; yorkers, $6.00@6.05; mediums, $5.90; pigs, $6.10@6.20; closing quiet. Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market steady; quotations same. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2 cars; market strong; best lambs, $5.50@6.00. Calves—Receipts, 50 head; market strong; best calves, $7.00.

Stock Yards, East Buffalo, New York, July 7.—(Ehrich Bros' Special Report to The Blade).—Cattle—20 cars on hold-overs on sale; market slow. Hogs, 50 cars; light grades steady, other slow; medium heavy, $5.90@5.95; mixed, $6.00; yorkers, $6.10@6.15; pigs, $6.40. Sheep, 5 cars; steady; yesterday's quotations.

Toledo Produce Market.

Jobbers' selling prices:

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, Jersey cow 1-lb. prints, 25c; solid pack, 22c; dairy, 14@16c; packing stock, 12@13c; Michigan creamery, 1-lb. prints, 25c; solid pack, 21c.

Butterine—Dairy rolls, 13½@14½c; 1-lb prints, 14@16c; solid pack, 12@13c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11@11½c.

Eggs—Candled, 16c; at mark, 15c.

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

Vegetables—

Quotations today are:

Cabbage—$1.75@2.00 per crate; homegrown, $2.00@2.50 per bbl.

Lettuce—Per lb., 5@6c.

Radishes—Per doz., hothouse, 15@20c.

Pie Plant—15@20c.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, 30c per doz.

Beets—Home grown, 35@40c per dozen bunches.

Tomatoes—Texas, fancy, per crate, $1.25.

Spinach—40@75c per bu.

Celery—25c per bunch.

Asparagus—10@12½c per pound.

Onions—Green, 15c per dozen; Egyptian, $1.75 per bu., $3.50@3.75 per sack; Bermudas, $1.90@2.00 per crate; California, $1.60 per bu.

Peas—$1.50@1.75 per bushel.

Wax Beans—$1.50@2.00 per hamper.

Green Beans—$1.50@2.00 per hamper.

Navy Beans (hand picked)—$2.40@2.50.

Potatoes—New, $2.00@2.25 per bbl.; $1.00@1.10 per bu.

Fruits—

Cherries—$3.75@4.00 per bu.

Strawberries — Home-grown, $2.50@3.25 per bu., as to quality.

Raspberries—$4.00@5.00 per bu.

Lemons—Messina Lord Bacon, 30@35c; ordinary, 25c each.

Poultry (alive)—Chickens, 10c lb.; broilers, 15@25c each; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 10c; geese, 10c.

Poultry (dressed)—Chickens, 11@12c lb.; broilers, 25@35c each; turkeys, 12c; ducks, 12c; geese, 11c.

New York Produce.

New York, July 7.—Beef quiet. Pork steady. Lard dull; prime western steam, $8.50. Butter—Receipts, 12,344 pkgs.; unsettled; state dairy, 16¾@20c; extra creamery, 20½c; creamery, common to choice, 16¾@20c. Cheese—Receipts, 9,066 pkgs; weak; state full cream, fancy small colored, 10¼c; small white, 10¼c; large colored, 10¼c; large white, 10¼c. Eggs—Receipts, 12,353 pkgs., dull and irregular; state and Pennsylvania extras, 15½@18½c;